JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No. 415. SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1914. ONE PENNY

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970064

For meaning of this No. see page 33.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

£300
"DERBY"
PRIZE

See page 44.

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1 Agathon
2 Akenham
3 Alford
4 Allumeur
5 Ambassador
6 Anglesey
7 Argentine
8 Athenæ
9 Athlone
10 Bachelor's Jap
11 Ballinasloe
12 Bean Lally
13 Ballycragey
14 Bay Rum
15 Bell the Cat
16 Bendover
17 Benerton
18 Best Boy
19 Black Walnut
20 Blank Jester
21 Bombapper
22 Brandon Creek
23 Broome II
24 By George
25 Caramba
26 Carvinthegas
27 Cerval
28 Chelsho
29 Cincinnatus
30 Clap Gate
31 Cocarde
32 Collodion
33 Colonel Bogey
34 Copernicus
35 Coq Hardi
36 Cornelius Nepos
37 Count William
38 Courageous
39 Cranbourne
40 Crown, The
41 Craigwater
42 Cremingham
43 Cupidon
44 Daisy
45 Ben Reuel
46 De Grey
47 Desmond's Song
48 Desmar
49 Diago
50 Dufore
51 Don de Rora
52 Drumglennon
53 Dramatiste II
54 Durbar II
55 Eremitic
56 Evening
57 Fair Oaks
58 Flambard
59 Flocon
60 Flying Orb
61 Francinet
62 Francois
63 Garden of Eden
64 General Wolfe
65 Glenstewart
66 Glervina
67 Gold Vein
68 Green Falcon
69 Green Button
70 Grey Hall
71 Gunsberg
72 Harvest Supper
73 Hanon
74 Heather Moss
75 Heloman
76 Her Ladyship
77 Home Screech
78 Honeywood
79 Icon
80 Jaboteur
81 John Lambton
82 Jurist II
83 Kempenaer
84 Kentish Fire
85 Keyhaven
86 Khaf
87 King Edgar
88 King's Scholar
89 Kit of the Swan
90 Kummel
91 Ladybridge
92 Lady Doreen
93 Lamps
94 Landwater
95 Lazaeer
96 L'Espoir
97 Lancelot
98 Lisdale
99 Longdown
100 Longshot
101 Lord Godolphin
102 Lowdham
103 Malagasie
104 Mandolin
105 Marpessa
106 Mathrill
107 Marcavis
108 Mariano
109 Mariquta
110 Marten
111 Medisteur
112 Marshal II
113 Master Whipcup
114 Mesmalina
115 Minute Glass
116 Miss
117 Mont d'Or
118 Monsieur de Reux
119 Montgomery
120 Mountain Eagle
121 My Prince
122 Naughty Earl
123 Nenuphar
124 Nilhilist
125 Orby
126 Orsil
127 Our Love
128 Paan
129 Parhelion
130 Palmstaki
131 Patriot
132 Pensioner
133 Peter the Hermit
134 Piercebridge
135 Poco
136 Pol Roger
137 Politian
138 Polydamus
139 Polyneikes
140 Polygonum
141 Potluck
142 Polygamist
143 Prince Hal
144 Puyfondu
145 Que Sera
146 Qui Vive
147 Quinn
148 Rasul Pindi
149 Recherche
150 Red Deanie
151 Reine Claude
152 Right Mor
153 Rockspilt
154 Rob Roy
155 Robert Lee
156 Rockfell
157 Sgt Donovan
158 Rosalde
159 Royal Letter
160 St. Amardo
161 St Cyr
162 St. Gatien
163 St. Natty
164 St. Quentin
165 St. Poelten
166 Sandman
167 San Salvadour
168 Scipio
169 Sergol
170 Shepherd King
171 Sigvaldi
172 Silver Grill
173 Siller
174 Single Trigger
175 Sloughi
176 Soulouque
177 Southerndown
178 Spearpoint
179 Stalemate
180 Stage Fright
181 Steventon II
182 Stampede
183 Stornoway
184 Sunlight III
185 Sunni
186 Sunray
187 Swift
188 Tattoo III
189 The Gaul
190 Ted Smith
191 Tetrarch, The
192 Tinahely
193 Tom Firr
194 Tomlin
195 Topsy Turvy II
196 Tout Paris
197 Trefle
198 Trinity Square
199 Trois Temps
200 Vanadium
201 Villeroy
202 Vin
203 Vivax
204 Warsaw
205 White Abbey
206 White Boy
207 White Prophet
208 William Gunn
209 Wireless
210 Woodwild

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FIRST	
SECOND	
THIRD	

I enter JOHN BULL Derby Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 44, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

JOHN BULL.

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Vol. XVI. No. 415. Week ending Saturday, May 16th, 1914. One Penny.

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THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Too Late.

The Reaper has been busy of late amongst our public men—no less than three members of Parliament having fallen beneath his scythe. We knew them all—and we bend our head, in reverence, to their memory. Our great regret is that it was not permitted us to know one of them better. We refer to Mr. Silvester Horne. After reading his recent book we began to feel that we had misunderstood him; and now comes this letter to us:—

> I think if you are sufficiently interested to read what I have to put before you I shall find that your great heart, which I have never doubted, will prompt you to make good in your next issue one of the biggest journalistic errors you were ever guilty of—that is, your false impression of one of the noblest souls whom it has been my good fortune to meet. In order to do this fairly it will be best to tell you a few things he said about you privately and to me personally. At the time you libelled him in John Bull I was rather indignant and somewhat ashamed, as he knew I was one of your readers. "Look here," he said, with one of his characteristic smiles, "Bottomley's a real good fellow, and if a thousand men in England had as much pluck in saying what they believed it would be a better country to live in. If he's made a mistake he'll own up and pay up like a sportsman, and if he only knew me better he would never have said what he has done. Did you read his speech at the Bradlaugh celebration dinner? I did, and I tell you this—I would never despair of a man with a brain and, above all, a heart like that fellow's got."

And then the letter adds, "He was one of the audience in the Queen's Hall when you spoke previous to your retirement." We wonder whether it is too late to tell him we are sorry. We wonder!

Legal Arithmetic.

In opening the case against three persons charged with the heinous offence of "conspiring to publish a proposal or scheme for the sale of chances in a lottery," by posting tickets, in England, for the John Bull Derby Sweep, the prosecuting solicitor stated that upwards of a million books had been placed in circulation, and that "if only half of them were sold," the promoters would reap an enormous profit! These lawyers are knuts at figures! What a lot of money our advertisers must be making. We send out a million of *their* circulars weekly.

The Chancellor's Goose.

It is little less than amazing that the country tolerates the continuance of a system of national finance which looks for all its golden eggs to the poor old Income Tax goose. Surely she must be well nigh finished by now! And when the war with Germany comes—"what *will* the poor bird do then, poor thing?"

Tit for Tat.

The Sabbatarian Temperance M.P.s had a nasty knock last week, when their Sunday Closing Bill was kicked out on Second Reading. It appears that they had trodden on the tail of the Irish Party's coat the night before over some untectotal measure in which they were interested. Whereupon they mustered their forces on the following day, and went into the lobby against the Bill. Which shows how Mr. Redmond and his men hold the House of Commons in the hollows of their hands. We will not waste words on the stupid thing—nor on the weird state of mind of the member who, winning first place in the ballot, could, in these times, think of nothing more pressing than curtailing the working man's opportunities for Sunday refreshment.

Why Not Us?

We are not quite sure that we like the idea of that Thanksgiving Service for the Blessing of Sight, which was ordained by the churches for last Sunday. We have carefully studied the special prayer "authorised by the Bishop of London for use in St. Paul's Cathedral," asking that the blind may be "comforted with the hope of the light everlasting"—and, candidly, we do not like it. We respectfully suggest to his Grace that the following would have been more to the point: "Let the blind see; and if, in Thy wondrous providence, it has pleased Thee to afflict them for the sins of themselves or their fathers, let those of us who are equally blameworthy now take their burdens." That would be real spiritual sympathy!

Budget Bunkum.

We really have not had the inclination to wander all through the maze of the Solicitor-Chancellor's latest production—and have contented ourselves, to some extent, with the newspaper summaries. As regards its merits, however, anyone who adopts this method will be confounded—unless, of course (like the ordinary Party hack) he confines his literature to one only of the so-called *news*papers. Let us illustrate our meaning. Says the *Express*: "Budget for the Ballot Box . . . 'General Election' is written all over the 1914 Budget. Mr. Lloyd George is at his old tricks. He is not concerned—*Radical Ministers never are concerned*—with the national well-being." Then we turn to the *Daily News*, and read of "The Chancellor's Great Budget," and that it is "obvious to shrewd observers that this is not an electioneering measure"! Thus are the people educated in regard to public affairs!

The Derby! £300 for placing First Three. See page 44.

A Strange Step.

How to maintain a standing army without menace to the liberties of the subject was a problem which sorely vexed the statesmen of a bygone age. As everyone knows, it was ultimately solved by making the Army dependent upon an annual vote of Parliament, failing which it would be deprived of supplies. Even so, there remained the question of the employment of troops for the suppression of civil disturbance, and so the Riot Act was framed to ensure that the military should be used only with the sanction and at the instance of the civil power. A crude expedient, perhaps, but its principle was sound, and the feat of "putting the Army in its place" was no mean triumph for liberal ideas in the days when Liberalism stood for freedom in the policy of the nation. Bear these things in mind, and then reflect for a moment upon the action of the present Government in Belfast. They have sent General Sir Nevil Macready to the Ulster capital as Commander of the Forces, simultaneously gazetting him a Resident Magistrate, so that, should occasion arise, he may "call out" himself and his troops upon a hint from Downing Street, without waiting for the authority of the civil magistracy, "or any damned nonsense of that sort." Call it a panic move, if you will, and make any sort of allowances you like, but it is a funny game for a Liberal Ministry with traditions of allegiance to a "glorious past."

Noble Lords.

The Report of the Lords' Committee on *l'affaire Marconi* has an interest quite apart from the personality of Lord Murray. It is a monument to the sagacity and rightmindedness of Lord Halsbury. They were blind partisans who objected to his Lordship's election as Chairman of the Committee. The place was rightfully his, and, as we confidently foretold, the complete acquittal of Lord Murray from charges of dishonour is now endorsed by an authority which none dare impeach. Of the Report, it only remains to be said that the blackest and foulest charges against Lord Murray are those which have received shortest shrift at the hands of his judges. Slanders which have filled pages in the baser organs of the Party press are dismissed by the Committee in a contemptuous phrase. If a journalist would lie his way to fame and fortune he must, we suppose, lie on the grand scale, but it is a dirty game all the same.

An Apt Illustration.

We think it would be difficult to find a better illustration of the unreality of modern politics than that afforded by a recent "duel" in France. M. Caillaux, the ex-Finance Minister, considered himself aggrieved by certain statements made by a political opponent, M. d'Aillers. Wherefore, and whereupon, a duel followed; and here is the official description: "M. Aillers, who fired first, aimed at the ground a few feet in front of him. M. Caillaux fired into the air, holding his right arm above his head. The combatants then raised their hats to one another in a stiff, formal salute. *They left, laughing and joking, as if thoroughly pleased.*" That is just how they do it in the House of Commons.

Croydon's New Auditor.

Although he has served a term of imprisonment in expiation of a debt to the rating authorities of the town, although he has called the ratepayers all fools, and although he has hurled all manner of charges at the heads of the Corporation and its officials, Mr. Ebenezer Courtenay Wells has been returned at the top of the poll as an Elective Auditor for the borough of Croydon. The office carries with it a salary of £26 a year, the work not being onerous—unless the holder chooses to make it so. We fancy the Croydon public will have some entertaining revelations when their "watchdog" gets into his stride.

State Sweating.

When every allowance is made for the manifold embarrassments of the Ministry, it is regrettable that they have not afforded facilities for an adequate discussion of the grievances of postal servants. The notorious Holt Report, which was once thought to have reasonably met the demands of the men, has now incurred severe criticisms from the Postmaster-General himself. "It left a considerable number of postal servants," says Mr. Hobhouse, "at a wage inadequate to maintain a home." Such a state of affairs is scarcely consistent with the notion of the State as a "model employer," and in the light of such an admission it is not difficult to understand the widespread disaffection which undoubtedly exists among the lower grades. Nor are we certain that the reforms foreshadowed in the course of discussion upon the Post Office Estimates will materially improve the situation. A minimum wage of 22s. a week, which was all the P.M.G. could promise, cannot in common decency be regarded as the last word on the subject. There is an annual profit of more than five millions upon the postal service, and we believe the nation would agree that a decent all round wage should be a first charge upon this fund.

Britain in the Breach.

With the commencement of hostilities against Mexico, American residents south of the border found themselves in a peculiarly tight place. By the Mexican authorities they were apparently regarded as hostages, and but for the intervention of British naval officers it is doubtful whether they would have got out at all. In this connection, Commander Tweedie, of H.M.S. *Essex*, has covered himself with honour, and is said by the news agency to have "earned the grateful thanks of the whole American people." We suppose that in the contemplation of diplomacy the vigorous tactics of the gallant Commander were a trifle irregular, but it is none the less pleasant to read of his "lashing the British Lion's tail in the face of Huerta." The policy of the States has of late been strangely myopic. By degrees they may learn that it pays to "keep in" with John Bull.

Saul among the Prophets.

Now we shan't be long; Saul is also among the prophets. A Tory evening paper, the *Hull Daily Mail*, announces its discovery that "Parliament has become a pest-house," that "the people at large view it with disgust as the most monstrous, ineffective, and sterile sham on the face of the earth," and that "the cry of a 'Business Government' is being raised in quarters of which panting and purblind politicians little dream." Our Hull friend is very strong in the arm; but does it realise that a Tory Government (if it gets in) will be no more a Business Government than this Liberal one? And if so, will it be kind enough to hammer the truth into the heads of its readers till they realise it also?

If "Ifs" and "Ans."

The Liberal candidate in the Grimsby by-election, Mr. Bannister, told an audience that if he were King he would shoot Carson and his followers with his own hand. Apart from the hypothesis, they need not feel alarmed. What Mr. Bannister meant to say is that he would have shot at them; but our information is that he would have missed.

Name!

What is the name of the provincial borough whose Mayor is an architect, and whose firm somehow or other seems to secure a large slice of the professional work in connection with contracts in which the Town Council is interested?

Result of Our "Victoria Cup" Competition. For Winners, see page 34.

Jewels and Jobbery.

That "all is not gold that glitters" is proverbial, and it is equally certain that jewels are not always what they seem. When flash jewellery merchants fall out with their clients, the general public are apt to come by a wealth of interesting information. In a case lately heard at Southend-on-Sea the plaintiff was said to be a greengrocer by trade and a horse-dealer at odd times, while for such energy as might be spared from these exacting pursuits the sale of "Houndsditch" and "Whitechapel" jewellery furnished a profitable outlet. Unhappily for the enterprising dealer, a customer who had purchased a hundred pounds' worth of "diamond" rings and "sapphire" and "ruby" ornaments, declined to pay for them: hence, the necessity for legal proceedings. The sympathies of the jury, however, were with the defendant, in whose favour judgment was ultimately entered. The Court was doubtless influenced by the evidence of an expert valuer, who declared that the "rubies" were tourmalines and the "diamonds" jargoons, all the stones being of the poorest quality. Another witness asserted that the "reconstruction" of ruby dust by a fusing process was a favourite trick of the trade. It is fair to say that in the present instance the plaintiff was exonerated from deliberate fraud, and apart from wilful misrepresentation there is no law to touch this class of business. The matter calls for the attention of the Legislature.

Void Vows.

We have occasionally directed attention to the risks run by British girls in marrying foreigners temporarily domiciled in this country. A case recently mentioned in the Divorce Court is typical of many. In 1905, Miss Lilian Broadhurst was married at a Kensington registry office to a Greek student named Karam. The marriage was kept secret, and a few weeks later the husband forsook his bride and sailed for Egypt For two years he continued to provide for her maintenance, and in 1907 she rejoined him abroad. He declined however, to recognise her as his wife, and upon her return to England stopped her allowance. Applying for redress to the Greek Court at Alexandria, Mrs. Karam was informed that she had no marital rights either in Greece or in Egypt, her English marriage having no title to recognition in either of these countries. It is an outrage that a British girl should be thus dishonoured through the perfidy of a foreigner, and the episode should serve as a warning to maidens whose fancy turns to men of alien breed. Meanwhile, this international aspect of the marriage problem might well form the subject of discussion between the Governments of friendly States.

A Lost Loan.

At rooms in Jermyn Street, kept for gaming purposes, a member of the Cavalry Club borrowed £60 of the proprietor and staked it upon a game of *chemin-de-fer*. Presumably he lost the money, and in any case it was not repaid. When the lender sought to obtain it through the Westminster County Court, he was informed by Judge Woodfall that the loan was a gaming transaction, and that the money was irrecoverable at law. It is true that in the case in question the play and the lending were pretty closely allied, but the principle thus laid down is capable of indefinite extension. His Honour apparently would not confine its application to cases in which the lender is aware of the borrower's purpose. A man who fancies Kennymore for the Derby and has the ill-luck to get his money "on" with a "wrong 'un" must take the consequences. This is well understood. But if he borrows a "fiver" for the purpose, without disclosing his intentions, it is surely hard that the innocent lender should be deprived of legal remedy.

A Vitiated Verdict.

Upon the trial of Ernest Francis Willmont at the Lewes Assizes for a serious offence, the jury were a long time making up their minds, from which it may fairly be inferred that they were conscientious men, honourably striving to do justice "between Our Sovereign Lord the King and the prisoner at the bar." After a time, they were visited in the retiring room by the Clerk of Assize, who politely desired to know if they had arrived at a prospect of unanimous agreement. Informed that certain of their number were just then halting between two opinions, this gentleman allowed himself to be questioned upon the salient points of the case, and was before long involved in a general discussion of its merits. Under the expert tuition of their learned mentor, the jury at length reached a unanimous conclusion, and Willmont was found guilty. The intervention of the Clerk was not, however, permitted to remain a secret, and Willmont subsequently gave notice of appeal, on the ground of improper interference with the deliberations of the jury. His conviction has now been quashed by the Court of Criminal Appeal, the Lord Chief Justice declaring that "everything which appertains to the trial of a criminal charge must be in public and not in secret." All of which is well, for it is far better that a guilty man should escape punishment than that mischievous and corrupting practices should be allowed to creep into the administration of the law.

Montreal's Out-o'-work Army.

The *Toronto Mail and Empire* ought to know something about labour conditions in Canada. This is what it said on 21st April concerning Montreal: "Mayor Martin's rash invitation to out-o'-works to call at the City Hall this morning was answered by fully 5,000 men of all classes. By 10 a.m. it needed about 100 policemen to handle the mob. The recently-elected Mayor promises work for 2,000 on street cleaning and repairs, and there ensued a wild scramble for tickets entitling the bearer to nine hours' work a day. A detachment of three or four hundred disappointed ones rushed one of the entrances, and forced their way into the Manager's office. All that could be promised them was that they might be employed later in the spring." Anybody in England who is fool enough to emigrate to Canada in order to clean the streets, should at once apply for terms and time of sailing to the nearest steamship company or emigration agent.

Harmsworth's Harmful Habit.

At Wick Sheriff Court recently, Sheriff-Principal McLennan uttered a severe condemnation of Mr. R. L. Harmsworth's action in presenting the crew of a Thurso motor boat with £3 for capturing a trawler which, it was alleged, was engaged in illegal trawling—the Sheriff remarking that it was bad enough when there was a system of rewards after a conviction, but it was infinitely worse to have it before the case was tried at all. We agree. Such a system is susceptible of very serious abuse. The knowledge that the reward will be paid before the conviction of a captured trawler is liable to encourage unscrupulous persons to bring unfounded charges against honest fishermen, and to bolster up their case by false swearing. Mr. Harmsworth should see this, and put an end to a system which, however good his intentions, is calculated to place a premium on perjury.

Truth Will Out.

"As a rule," confesses the Hon. C. T. Mills, Unionist member for Uxbridge, "we in the House of Commons say a lot of things we do not mean, and a lot we do not mean very much." And the pay is £400 a year.

Don't omit to cut out the Pen Coupon. See page 34.

A Dubious Verdict.

Upon the hearing of a criminal charge the jury have an absolute right to acquit or convict a prisoner, and it is seldom that the presiding judge ventures openly to dissent from their verdict. Yet when Josiah Smith was found guilty at the Birmingham Sessions of receiving stolen goods, the Recorder stated that in his opinion the verdict was wholly unjustifiable. The subsequent spectacle of a judge passing sentence of six months' imprisonment upon a man whom he believed in his heart to be innocent was by no means edifying, and the learned Recorder would doubtless have welcomed a means of escape from so painful a dilemma. We are jealous of encroachments upon the freedom of juries, but there is a plain consideration of equity which should, we think, govern such cases. Where judge and jury openly disagree, it is fair to presume that there is a palpable element of doubt in the case, to the benefit of which the prisoner is admittedly entitled. In this way a verdict of acquittal would in no case be disturbed, while a conviction dissented from by the judge would be tantamount to the Scotch finding of "not proven," which sooner or later will have to be assigned a place in our Southern jurisprudence.

Dire Dangers.

The House of Lords were recently busy with the discussion of a new Criminal Law Amendment Bill, which proposes to raise the "age of consent" to eighteen. Criticism of such a measure is a somewhat invidious duty, but we are disposed to associate ourselves with the weighty remonstrance of Lord Haldane. "They were not only concerned," he said, "with the hoary-headed seducer; they were also dealing with the case of youths very easily open to temptation." This aspect of the matter is apt to be overlooked, but there are few who contend that the boy partner to a precocious passion should be branded as a felon for all time. The Lord Chancellor was further impressed by the terrible risk of blackmail, should the Bill become law. Unhappily there were "girls who would be capable of being made the instruments of much worse persons who would use them ruthlessly for the purpose of making gain." The possibility is sufficiently revolting to give pause to the promoters of the measure, and we are glad that their lordships have taken time to reconsider its terms.

The Kaiser's Care for the Swiss.

What is at the bottom of the Kaiser's recently manifested interest in the uniform of the Alpine troops of the Swiss army? It is reported that, considering the dark shade now worn too conspicuous against a snowy background, he presented the Swiss Government with 100 yards of grey-blue cloth for new uniforms. The material was accepted, and is now being made up by the Swiss army tailors. The independence of Switzerland being guaranteed by the Powers, it seems somewhat queer that the German Emperor should take so keen an interest in the equipment of her army. Can he foresee the time when Germany may be glad of the aid of the Swiss Alpine troops to defend Germany's Alpine frontier? It looks very much like it, and that, with characteristic German thoroughness, he is making preparations.

Another "Ranker."

It is gratifying to note that Corporal Frederick Stanley Waldegrave, of the Gordon Highlanders, has been given a commission in the Royal Munster Fusiliers. His name has rather an aristocratic sound, and while we do not for a moment suggest that the ex-Corporal will be out of place in the Officers' Mess, we should like to know the date of his enlistment. The reason we ask is because so many of our readers tell us that promotion from the ranks to combatant commissions is all a myth.

Prison for the Unborn.

Whilst we cannot discuss the merits of the case against Mabel Wynn George, a music-hall artist, now awaiting her trial on the charge of obtaining money under false pretences, we are at liberty to give publicity to her plea that she should be allowed bail pending the assizes, so that her expected child might be born in the workhouse instead of in prison. Incredible as it may seem, the Rotherham (Yorks.) Magistrate rejected her appeal, and she now lies in prison, not only awaiting the sufficiently terrifying ordeal of a criminal trial, but also that tremendous incident in a woman's life when she comes near to the jaws of death, so that she may give birth to a new life in fulfilment of the inexorable law of Nature. Although the mother is not yet convicted of the crime alleged against her, her unborn child has, in effect, been sentenced by a callous magistrate to be born in prison, and thus be branded through life with a stigma from which many mothers would give their lives to save their offspring. That the sins of the parents shall be visited on the children is a terrible natural law from which in many cases there is no escape; but Nature is red in tooth and claw, and should not be taken as a model by men entrusted with the administration of justice. If Mabel George's child be born in prison, it will, in after years, have just grounds for cursing the magistrate who refused its mother's piteous plea.

Licensed Libels.

The married woman has been called "the darling of the law," but if the ruling of the Hull Stipendiary is to be accepted, there is at least one particular in which she is deprived of reasonable protection. A wife, says the magistrate, is debarred from taking criminal proceedings against her husband for libel, no matter how grossly she may be defamed. The fact that she is separated from her spouse by an Order of the Court in no way improves her position in this regard. The point arose in the case of a fisherman who was alleged to have sent grossly offensive missives to his wife, from whom he was living apart. Not content with venting his spleen in letters, the man had, it seems, been fool enough to repeat his indecent scurrilities upon the fronts of the envelopes, thus bringing himself within the penal clauses of the Post Office Act. But for this circumstance, he would in all likelihood have escaped punishment. Yet, surely, epistolary abuse of this character amounts to "molestation," in respect of which proceedings might have been taken under the Separation Order, to which the husband was the "guilty" party. When this is said, however, the magistrate's ruling points to a queer anomaly of law.

Railway Ructions.

How much longer are the interests of the travelling and trading public to be menaced by paltry disputes between railway companies and their servants? In March last, Constable Fairweather, of the Great Eastern Railway Police, presided at a meeting at West Ham convened for the purpose of organising a Trades Union among employees of his own grade and class. The Company at once expressed disapproval of the project and ordered Fairweather to desist from its promotion. Upon his refusal to do so, he was incontinently dismissed, and we are now threatened with a strike of railway workers upon the Great Eastern system to enforce his reinstatement. We are indisposed to blame the men who, apart from the threat of a strike, have no effective lever in negotiation. The most deplorable feature in the whole affair is the incredible stupidity of the directors in supposing that they can scotch a genuine Trades Union movement by penalising a single individual. A Board which has scoured America for brains should surely be more enlightened.

Holiday Money for "Bullets." More Bank-Notes offered. See page 42.

Pity the Parish Poor.

East Grinstead Parish Magazine for March provides an interesting object lesson in church charity. During the month of February, it states, the offertories and collections at the Parish Church amounted to £35 5s. 5d., which sum was allocated as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Church Expenses	15	4	1
Sunday School Fund	7	13	10
Assistant Clergy Fund	5	4	11
Chichester Diocesan Purity Association	3	11	3
Week-day and Private Celebrations of Holy Communion	3	7	10
POOR FUND	0	3	6

Perhaps the Vicar, the Rev. W. W. Yourd, M.A., will endeavour to level things up a bit by devoting a couple of Sundays' offertories and collections to our "Human Documents" Fund. *We* have no "church expenses" making disproportionate inroads into the charitable subscriptions that reach our hands. All that comes to us for the poor, goes to the poor. As regards East Grinstead's contribution to the Chichester Diocesan Purity Association, it occurs to us that if a little more assistance were extended to the poor there would be less need for "purity" campaigns, seeing that, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, immorality is the child of poverty.

The Parson and his Supper.

Among the multitudes who are always in a hurry for their supper is the Rev. C. B. Hunter, the parson of St. Paul's in West Hartlepool. He told his vestry audience that he only wished the people who put pennies in the plate every Sunday night had the job of counting them. "There are about 600 wretched coppers," he declared, "and we are all made late for our suppers counting them." The meaning of the rev. gentleman is as clear as his logic is muddy. One coin takes about as long to count as another, and were every penny a sixpence or a shilling, he would be just as late for supper. Besides, a parson especially should be thankful for small mercies. Let him think of the sorrow and woe of passing round the plate and collecting nothing except buttons or biscuits.

Curious Custom at Kew.

Kew Gardens, being a national property and one of the sights of London, can Lt.-Col. Sir D. Prain, C.M.G., C.I.E., M.B., F.R.S., the Director of same, indicate to us any just cause or impediment why he should not get up rather earlier of a morning? The Gardens are not opened to the public until mid-day, which is a most unreasonable hour, and in the case of foreign and colonial visitors, with limited time on their hands, causes a great deal of inconvenience.

Our Legislators.

This is how the *Daily News* gives the game away. Speaking of the Budget, it says, "For the moment at Westminster, it has, perhaps, just failed to rouse the note of enthusiasm, *because the Government's supporters fear that with the auxiliary Bills it may require an Autumn Session.*" So you see what it comes to. "Three cheers and wild enthusiasm for the People's second great Budget—provided we don't have to come to the House in the autumn to see it through!" *What* a game it is!

Rogues and Vagabonds.

Under the old law, any person offering for sale tickets in a sweepstake is a "rogue and vagabond"—so is an actor. The joke, therefore, is that most of the recent proceedings under the Act have been brought at the instance of the Public Prosecutor, Sir Charles Mathews—himself the son of a famous "rogue and vagabond." Such is the irony of life!

Small Beer.

Probably much to the regret and astonishment of the congregation of St. Mary and St. John, the Saltley Licensing Magistrates refused the application of Mr. William Henry Small, a brewer of College Road, for an off-licence. Seldom, surely, has Small beer been praised with such spiritual fervour. Mrs. Small, an active church worker, thinks highly of it, the Churchwarden declared it was the only brew which agreed with him, and the Curate-in-Charge entered the witness box, swore he drank it himself, and protested there ought to be more facilities for its sale. Alas that the magistrates were of so little faith! Probably they would not have believed if an angel from Heaven had descended to inform them it was the best beer on earth. But it *all* shows the unspeakable horrors of the beer traffic. Cursed even is the brand which is blessed by the Church

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

SONG OF THE WORKING MAN.

It's fine to be a working man
These democratic days,
When bureaucrats do all they can
To make us mend our ways.
Although they tell us that we rule
By virtue of the vote,
They treat us just like kids at school,
Which fairly gets my goat!

They number us, and make us pay
Our fourpence every week;
Inspectors watch us night and day,
To whom we must be meek:
And if we want a drop of beer
When out with wife and kids,
We mustn't take them in—no fear!—
Because the law forbids!

They tell us that we mustn't put
A shilling on a horse,
Though wealthy nobs, who've got the loot,
Bet thousands on the course!
Although they call us citizens
Of an imperial race,
They treat us like a lot of hens
And chase us round the place!

Forbidden this or that to do—
Good Lord, it seems to me
Ages ago since workers knew
The sweets of Liberty!
If this goes on, I see the day
Not very far ahead
When, if our rulers have their way,
WE SHALL BE BETTER DEAD!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

[*"Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the "Biscuit" to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For stating in its leading article of May 6th: "The wealth of the country which has resulted from the freedom of trade has become accumulated in the hands of a tiny minority"—or, in other words, that Free Trade has enriched the few at the expense of the many,

THE DAILY NEWS
Takes the Biscuit.

5,073 "Bullets" Prizes in CASH. First Prize £500.

STINIE MORRISON

OUR DISCOVERY—GIRL'S STARTLING STATEMENT.

Besides the Starchfield case another murder mystery, in which we were very much behind the scenes was that of Stinie Morrison, the unfortunate man who was convicted for the murder of Leon Beron on Clapham Common on January 1st, 1911. Morrison's conviction turned entirely upon questions of identification. Let us set them out in detail :—

(1) A youth, Sam Rosen, at the Police-court proceedings swore that he saw Morrison with Beron on the night of the murder. A few days later he swore that this evidence was false. Before the trial he left for the United States. Who found him the money ?

(2) A girl, Eva Flitterman, at the Police-court proceedings swore that she saw Morrison wearing a £5 gold piece belonging to the murdered man. The following day she admitted her evidence was false. An application for prosecution for perjury was refused. Why ?

(3) A cabman, Stevens, gave a written statement that he was hailed by Morrison at Clapham Cross just before 2.30 a.m and drove him to Kennington Gate.

(4) Another cabman, Hayman, swore that at this time he was driving Morrison to Clapham Common.

Such was the evidence of identification. Now we ask, had the weighty words of Mr. Bodkin in the Starchfield case been placed to the Jury could they possibly have arrived at a verdict of guilty? But—let us be fair, even to the defective police system of identification. There was other evidence. Morrison had been in the daily company of Beron for weeks before the murder. This was not denied by the defence. But what of that ? The question of identification turns on the date of the murder. Flitterman and Rosen were proved liars, and all we will say of Stevens and Hayman is that, if they were sincere, one of them must be mistaken.

Suppressed Evidence.

We have said that our police system degrades every member of the force and is a menace to society. A cabman named Turner went to the police and stated that he was prepared to swear that he drove Beron, on the night of the murder, from London Bridge to the "Horns" at Kennington in company with a woman and two men, neither of whom could have been Morrison. *The police deliberately suppressed this evidence.* It was only after the trial of Morrison that it came to the knowledge of Mr. Claude Lumley, who so ably conducted the defence.

On What Evidence was Morrison Convicted ?

We submit that there was not a scrap of evidence to convict Morrison.

There were no bloodstains found on his clothing. No property of the murdered man traced to him. No identification on the night of the murder. No motive.

Mr. Justice Darling, who tried the case, pointed out to the Jury the damage done to the prosecution by the publication of photographs and description of Morrison in the newspapers before the witnesses for the prosecution had identified him. Unfortunately, however, he did not point out that, assuming Morrison was an innocent man, these photographs and descriptions had done damage to him.

How was Beron Killed ?

It was proved that Beron was killed in the most brutal manner. He was knocked on the head, stabbed, and even mutilated after death. His murderer must have been splashed considerably with blood. Accordingly, we looked further afield for the murderer. Whether we have located the man or not remains to be seen. In any case, the Home Secretary must necessarily move in the matter. For close upon three years we have had search made for a certain young woman who knew both the murdered man and Morrison. *We have now found her.* In the interests of justice, we have ultimately prevailed upon her to make a Statutory Declaration. It may be summarised as follows :—

Girl's Startling Story.

"I first met Stinie Morrison when I was living with Mrs. ———. He came to see the man I was living with. They talked together, but I could not understand them as they spoke in a foreign language. Morrison never again came to the house of his own will, but "A," the man I was living with, brought Morrison in with him on two or three occasions. This would be about six weeks before the Clapham murder. Eva Flitterman was introduced to Morrison in our house, after which we all went out to Snelwar's restaurant. It was there I saw Beron. 'A' said, 'You see that man there; he's got houses all over London, he's got plenty of money.' Beron got up and went out of the restaurant; so did we. Beron went one way and we went the other. The next time I saw Morrison was about three weeks before the murder. He came to our house with a man—he was a stranger, and I have not seen him since. Morrison spoke to 'A' in a foreign language and then went away. When Morrison came with the strange man I went to the door in answer to the knock. A few minutes afterwards 'A' went away with them and returned about an hour afterwards. Two or three days before the Sydney Street murder 'A' left me, and returned on the Monday after the Clapham murder. I asked him where he had been. He said, 'Mind your own ——— business,' and came to strike me. I got out of his way. He took off his coat and I saw a good deal of blood on the front of his shirt. He asked for a clean one, which I gave him. He burnt the one he took off, after which he took a knife out of his hip pocket and said, 'If you say anything about this I will slit your throat.' After Morrison was arrested for the murder of Beron, 'A' laid on the bed and did not go out for some twenty-four hours. Just before 'A' left me I could not go out on the streets because a sailor I had brought home had been robbed of £7 by 'A,' and he was on the look out for me to 'do me in.' The sailor did not find out he had been robbed until after he left our house, and he reported it to the police. The police came to our house in consequence, but nothing was done in the matter. The money robbed from the sailor was divided by 'A' amongst others in the house. When 'A' left me prior to the Clapham murder he had very little money, owing to my being unable to go out on the streets and earn it. When he returned after the murder he had money. We removed and 'A' purchased for cash the furniture. One morning while the trial of Morrison was taking place Inspectors Wensley and Stevens came to our house. I answered the door. 'A' was in bed. They said they wanted us to accompany them to the New Bailey. I told 'A.' He did not seem at all surprised, but got up and dressed. When at the New Bailey Morrison was asked if he knew us. He replied 'I've not seen them before.' In consequence of becoming afraid of 'A' I left him in November, 1911. A couple of days later he sent a little boy to where I was living with a message asking me to go and see him a few minutes before he went abroad. I refused."

Now we submit to the Home Secretary that Morrison is not the murderer of Leon Beron, and that the police have a shrewd idea as to who the man is.

And now we await the inevitable Inquiry and release of Morrison.

THE LASH OF THE LAW.

AN ACT WHICH WE MUST MEND OR END.

Our views upon the compulsory closing provisions of the Shops Act have often been expressed, and we have space for only a tiny fraction of the "hard cases" which are brought to our notice. They range, in bewildering variety, from the pathetic to the ridiculous. Not infrequently magistrates, though bound in law to convict, have expressed sympathy with the sufferers from a harsh and unbending statute. Especially pitiable is the case of the small "general" dealer, harassed on five days of the week by the powerful competition of the large stores or the "multiple shop," and now robbed by law of the slight advantage formerly accruing to him from the weekly closing of these establishments. Sunday remains, but on this day he is too frequently the victim of Sabbatarian fury on the part of the powers that be. It needs little sympathy to picture the manifold hardships of his position.

"Box and Cox."

On the lighter side, there have been mirth-provoking incidents. There was the case of the North London grocer who had two shops next door to each other. Seeking to evade the rigour of the statute, he elected to close half his premises on Wednesday and the other half on Thursday, thus avoiding the necessity for a complete cessation of business on any day of the week. There was, however, a connecting door between the two shops, and a prosecution ensued. Though the plain purpose of the Act had obviously been defeated, it was held that the defendant had sufficiently complied with the provisions of the law. Equally striking anomalies have arisen from the defective wording of the bothersome measure. By a qualifying schedule "the sale of motor, cycle, and air-craft supplies and accessories to travellers" is exempted from its provisions. The Midhurst (Sussex) Justices very reasonably held that harness-makers, though not specifically named, were entitled to the benefit of this exception. A Divisional Court reversed their decision, declining to remedy an obvious oversight in the framing of the Act. A motorist who incurs a mishap to his gear, or an aviator who runs to earth for want of petrol, may obtain all he needs, but a horse driver who breaks or loses a bit of his harness must get home as best he may. Thus saith the law.

Canny Chemists.

In many instances the obvious interests of the general public have been shamefully ignored. The case of the druggists is typical. A sick person, obtaining a doctor's prescription by virtue of the Insurance Act, may hasten to the nearest chemist, only to have the door shut in his face in pursuance of the Shops Act. At Liverpool recently this aspect of the matter received ludicrous emphasis. The local Stipendiary had decided that only prescriptions marked "urgent" might lawfully be dispensed upon closing days. To surmount this difficulty, certain druggists desired the panel doctors to endorse all prescriptions in this fashion. It is probable that this Gilbertian arrangement would have materialised but for the fact that "urgent" prescriptions involve additional fees to the chemists, which for good reasons of their own the medicos are loth to encourage.

In many localities the administration of the Act has been entrusted to the police, a state of affairs of which we are by no means enamoured. From the general nature of their duties, police officers are seldom fitted for a task in which tact and forbearance are prime requisites. Their employment upon work of this character is calculated, moreover, to divert their energies from duties more strictly within their province. In London and elsewhere it has lately been necessary to augment the numbers of the police out of all proportion to the growth of population. Unhappily, there is no indication of a corresponding increase in efficiency in the prevention, or even in the detection, of serious crime, and there is too much reason to fear that the energies of the constabulary are dissipated upon tasks outside the sphere of their normal activities. No wonder Mr. Winston Churchill the other day described the Act as "the greatest disappointment and failure that could be laid at the door of his professional career." The prolonged labours of the legislature and the costly administration of the measure have indeed led to practically nothing but the handicapping of honest tradesmen.

"IF YOU SEE IT——"

THIRTEEN THOUSAND "TAKEN IN AND DONE FOR."

At a very early stage in its nefarious career, we warned our readers to have nothing to do with the so-called puzzle contest of the "Holborn Vulcanite Co.," of 2, Princeton Street, W.C.—it being palpably a repetition of a notorious flat-trap, the object being to sell fountain pens for which there was no legitimate market. As we pointed out, everybody who sent in a "solution" of the childish puzzle was told that he was "*a* winner *in* the £100 cash prizes distribution," and was urged to qualify for the amount by sending 3s. 6d. for a pen. He was thus artfully led to believe that he would win the £100, instead of sharing the amount with the thousands of other mugs who responded to the delusive circular. The report of the "Prize Distribution Board" (Stephen Kilbey, 6, Godolphin Road, Shepherd's Bush, W.; John Oddy, 5, Osborne Terrace, Clapham Road, S.W., and Harry Whitaker, 98, Milkwood Road, Herne Hill, S.E.) who describe themselves as "contestants," has now been issued, and runs as follows:—

> We have examined the original correct solutions handed to us by the Company, and certify that they read as follows: Asquith, Balfour, L. George. We have satisfied ourselves that the number of contestants who sent in correct solutions and qualified by securing a purchaser for a Volcano Pen is 13,220. The First Prize of £75 is therefore allotted to them in accordance with the terms of the Company's advertisement. We wish to state, in conclusion, that the Company gave us all the information necessary to enable us to carry out our duties.

Although we can understand the natural reluctance of persons who have been "done" to admit their folly, we must say we are surprised that these "contestants" should have been able to restrain their feelings, instead of denouncing the barefaced swindle in fit terms—they are even "monstrous polite." The Company—probably induced by their prior experience of the credulity of fools, even after they have been once bitten—now propose another scheme for doing their victims out of the penny to which they are entitled, besides depriving them of further money. This takes the shape of an offer to the "winners" of a second of the precious pens for 1s. 9d.! Even accepting this estimate of its value as correct—an almost incredible hypothesis—it will be seen that, from their trick, they have already robbed the public of more than a thousand pounds.

It is noteworthy that the very phrasing of their fraudulent documents is copied from those used by the perpetrators of several other similar catches.

A BRAZEN BOOKIE.

GIBBONS'S DECLINE AND FALL.

George Gibbons, Turf Commission Agent, of 453, West Strand, W.C., "moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform." In other words, he is a credit bookmaker, who circularises and takes on new clients with little or no investigation, offering "the limit" on any race. A few weeks ago a young footman received by post one of Gibbons's circulars and books of rules, with an invitation to have "a bit on" the City and Suburban—whereupon the youth informed the obliging one that he would have 30s. on Maiden Erlegh to win, and 10s. for a place. The bet was booked in these terms:—

> I have this day, April 17th, booked the following wager to your account: £30 to 30s. Maiden Erlegh, 50s. to 10s. 1, 2, 3.

When the horse won the lad wrote for his gains. As there was no reply, he made a personal call at 453, West Strand. He could not see Mr. Gibbons, that pillar of the turf being "out." He then paid us a visit, and we were able to get in touch with the bookie's clerk. This subordinate offered in excuse for the non-payment that the client had failed, in applying for his money, to return Gibbons's acknowledgment of the bet! Though we sent, by the clerk, a polite message to his principal that his creditor would have much pleasure in calling upon him to receive his £32 10s. *in exchange* for the voucher (which formed the only proof of the transaction) he has not accepted the invitation. Thus has Gibbons declined to fulfil his honourable obligation—and fallen from the estate of a sportsman.

Special Derby Prize for LADIES. See page 44.

"THE COMMON PEOPLE"—AND SOME OTHERS.

A REJOINDER TO "AN ENGLISHMAN'S" REPLY.

By Norman Tiptaft.

For some time now, in common with many other men and women who are dissatisfied with the present social order, I have been asking the workers of this country to look straight at the things in front of their eyes—to leave Heaven to the theologians and Empire to the Capitalists, and to concentrate their attention on Oldham, Whitechapel, the Black Country, and all those other health resorts in which they live.

To a very large extent that *is* what they are now doing, and the old appeals of the orthodox Parties are falling on deaf ears. Protection and Free Trade, Welsh Disestablishment and Home Rule, the Union Jack and a big Navy, are appealing ever less and less, while the essential things of life—food, clothing and shelter—are becoming ever more insistent.

Schools and Colleges.

Any man who has the welfare of his fellows at heart is naturally glad that this is so—glad that the people, who have for untold centuries been ground down at the behest of the idlers and parasites of the world, are at last waking up and coming into their own. If, however, the article which appeared in John Bull for April 18th is to be taken as an index of the so-called superior people's knowledge of the trend of affairs, it is time that some of us, in a manner befitting their intellectual status, imparted to them a few facts that are, at all events, within the knowledge of an ordinary schoolboy—public elementary school, that is, not Eton or places of a similar character. "An Englishman" says he read my article of April 4th. If he did, there is no excuse for misrepresenting it.

I did not put forward the sentences he quotes—"He has it. I have not. I work. He does not. He does not deserve it. I do. I will take it by force"—as a guide to representative working men's conduct. That quotation is, as I said in my former article, *merely what is already passing in the minds of an ever-increasing number of workers in the country.*

It is not a matter of teaching these things. They are the obvious deductions that working men are everywhere making. If "An Englishman" knew anything about the great manufacturing centres of which he speaks, he would know that, without believing in any particular "ism" or political creed, the workers are recognising that they produce wealth and others consume it. From that discovery the rest is easy.

The Same Clay.

When the worker believed that he was an interior being, meant by God to do the rough work of the world, it was easy to keep him at it. Now that he has had two generations of education (partial, fragmentary education, if you will, but still education), and that education has taught him there is no essential difference between himself and the most cultured product of society, it is not so easy. And the more he learns the harder will it be.

Really, one would think even "An Englishman" would have noticed such a simple sign of the times as the difficulty of getting domestic servants. Why is it? Just because the office girl or the shop girl is a stage higher than the domestic, and it is that higher social stage this generation means to attain.

Big Wigs Out of Curl.

I am writing this from a little fishing village in the West Country. A generation ago, when a workman here met the local squire he took off his hat. When his wife met him, she curtsied. The squire and the parson then were people to be looked up to.

Does "An Englishman" think the workers do it now? I can assure him that not only do they fail to make their obeisance, but in little groups they get together and heartily curse squire and parson alike. They ask how the one got his land and the other gets his living. And when the chance comes, squire and parson will both go down before these common people over whom they have tyrannised for centuries.

"An Englishman" says "the golden rule of robbery and spoliation would end in anarchy"; that "one week of anarchy in modern London would give rise to an amount of bloodshed, misery and suffering such as not even the siege of Jerusalem in Roman times could parallel."

Has "An Englishman" ever heard of Dublin, of Belfast, of Johannesburg?

Does not he know that it is *here and now* we live in a state of anarchy? He talks of the siege of Jerusalem and the murder of the Jews by the Romans—it is typical of his class to do that sort of thing—and he never mentions that we murder *more children in one year alone* through bad housing conditions, dirt, ignorance and hunger than the total inhabitants of ancient Jerusalem.

Has "An Englishman" ever seen a 20th century slum? Does he know that the death-rate among the children is *three times as great* in the poorer quarters of our cities as it is in the houses of the rich?

"Business"—Sound and Bad.

"Robbery and spoliation" forsooth! That is the sort of language one hears when it is a case of the workers getting a few more of the good things they produce—*for remember it is the workers who produce all the wealth.* The idlers have never produced anything—there is no mention of robbery and spoliation when it takes the form of the capitalists paying rotten wages and drawing big dividends. That, of course, is only business.

Let me tell "An Englishman" that our conception of what constitutes good business is being revised. He talks of sentiments like mine "doing credit to the heart rather than to the head." There is nothing sentimental in demanding decent livings for those who earn them. That is merely a sound business proposition. It is this silly "civilisation" of ours that has given us a false perspective, that has taught us business is a thing for grinding out big profits for a few idlers instead of producing things for use. *That kind of business is bad.*

The "Fittest" Fallacy.

We want business, big business, *business that is big enough to make the well-being of the workers employed its first consideration.*

"An Englishman" talks of our civilisation being "based on the law of the survival of the fittest." The fittest to what? Not the fittest morally or spiritually. Not the highest type. The fittest to survive in a society of robbers and swindlers is he who swindles and robs most effectively. Hence our modern civilisation protects some notorious multi-millionaires, whose depredations have ruined thousands, and lets some of its finest pioneers in literature, art, science and invention die in poverty.

To talk of people being free, as "An Englishman" does, is simply to show an absolute incapacity to see the obvious. The only thing the "free born" Englishman is free to do is to starve. He cannot work except by permission of the gentlemen who own the machinery. He cannot live save by permission of the landlord. He can only exist in this country on the terms of those who own it; and those terms are that he shall work for less than he is worth, so that they may have the remainder.

Fight the Good Fight.

One final word. "An Englishman" talks of relieving poverty in individuals. In the first place, in a rich country like this there need be no poor; so that our business should *not be to relieve poverty, but to abolish it.*

In the second, poverty is *a national curse*, and cannot therefore be abolished by helping individual cases.

We organise *on national lines to murder.* We must *organise on national lines to keep alive.*

If as a business proposition it pays to maintain a national fighting force to kill, so it will pay even better to maintain a national fighting force to keep alive.

SQUABBLING SEAMEN.

STUDIES IN BLACK AND WHITE.

We recently devoted some attention to the "pot and kettle" controversy which has for some time raged between the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union and its younger rival, the British Seafarers' Union, with headquarters at Southampton. A Birkenhead reader, bewildered by the controversy, sends us a sheaf of leaflets which have recently been hurled at his head by rival claimants to his favour and fees. Rarely, we imagine, has the gentle art of invective attained riper expression. Financial matters, as usual, furnish ample scope for mutual attack, and charges of extravagance and wastefulness—if not, indeed, of peculation—are hurled backwards and forwards with a right bad will. As studies in black and white, these compilations are by no means devoid of artistic merit. One leaves their perusal with a deepened conviction that, though "figures cannot lie," there are liars who are "gey quick" at figures. We will not attempt to strike the balance of mendacity.

We note that the National Union of Dock Labourers are now taking a hand in the game. Their sympathies are with the National Sailors' and Firemen's Union, which they declare to be the only body "which looks after the men." The Scotch Organiser of the Dockers, Mr. J. O'Connor Kessack, evidently believes in "straight from the shoulder" tactics, and his "open letter" to the Glasgow Secretary of the British Seafarers' Union is a farrago of violent denunciation. The B.S.U. is described as a "filthy" organisation, intent upon "scab schemes." Indeed, it is said to be far worse than a "scab concern." It is "the worst piece of scoundrelism that has ever disgraced the fair name of Trades Unionism." Its conduct, instead of being "clean and above-board," like that of the National Union, is "wicked and vicious"—or, if it be preferred, "horrible, damnable, and soul-destroying." A wealth of personal insults serve to point the moral and adorn the tale. Finally, the B.S.U. is declared to be "hand in glove" with the Shipping Federation.

In common justice to Mr. O'Connor Kessack, it must be admitted that at this kind of game he can knock his opponents "into a cocked hat." He is indeed "a master of gibes and sneers." By the side of his mellow and fruity rhetoric, the reply of the British Seafarers is a tame affair. In a spirit of niggling parsimony, they take exception to the world tour recently undertaken by Mr. J. Havelock Wilson at a cost of £800—a matter which is clearly no concern of theirs, seeing that every penny of the money seems to have come out of the funds of the National Union. Equally impertinent is their objection to the fact that in the past two years this gentleman has received something like £1,200 on account of "organising expenses." The National Union "looks after the men," and we presume the General Secretary has as good a right to be "looked after" as anyone else—to say nothing of the fact that he is uncommonly well able to look after himself.

SEVEN DAYS A WEEK.

A MOVING PICTURE IN REAL LIFE.

We are afraid that our exposures of the dodges of certain cinema managers in regard to the regulations governing the opening on Sundays of those places of entertainment, have not had the result of scotching the practices complained of. Many managers are not playing the game with their employees. When we advocate and support Sunday opening of places of entertainment, we don't mean seven days a week work for the assistants engaged. Authority for Sunday opening of cinema shows is usually given on the undertaking that the employees shall have a clear day off during the week. A certain class of managers are in the habit of tricking their employees out of the holiday they have undertaken to give, and we certainly will not support, but on the contrary will strenuously oppose, the renewal of any Sunday licence in such circumstances. We would rather every place of entertainment involving Sunday labour were closed altogether than that British men and women should have forced upon them a seven-days labour week.

MERCILESS MAGISTRATES.

A STONY BENCH AT STONY STRATFORD.

There is considerable feeling in the town of Stony Stratford at the sentence recently passed by the Borough Justices upon four lads convicted of paltry thefts. The urchins were charged with "stealing five bars of chocolate and a cake, valued at 1s. 9d., the property of Messrs. Watts and Woodman," and, assuming that the plunder was fairly divided, it will be seen that their illicit gains worked out at something less than sixpence a head. As far as two, Buttrum and Jefcoate, were concerned, it does not appear that there was a scrap of valid evidence against them. The former lad, being apparently of a truthful disposition, seems to have confessed that he "had had three 'penn'orth'" on a previous occasion. This candid admission sealed his fate. He was sentenced to five years' detention in a Reformatory! The others, Frost and Watts, received similar sentences! Jefcoate, against whom there seems to have been no reliable evidence, was remanded with a view to his ultimate committal to an Industrial School!

We understand that an extensively signed petition for the revision of their sentences has already been presented to the Home Office. From every point of view they are wholly indefensible, while that upon Buttrum is positively outrageous. It does not appear that any one of the lads had previously been convicted of crime. It is true that Police-Sergeant Govier declared that he "had had trouble with them for two years," but, pressed for details of their wrongdoing, he could advance nothing more convincing than that they were "in the habit of hanging round shop windows" and that he "had had to send them away." Many eminently respectable people are guilty of the first of these "offences" every day of their lives, while most of us have probably been "moved on" at some time or other. Of the lad Buttrum it is fair to say that nothing whatever is known against him, and the savage sentence is a sore grief to his parents, who have never had reason to suspect him of dishonesty. At the worst, he appears to have strayed into bad company, and had he been discharged with a caution the ends of justice would have been fully served. Similar considerations apply to the case of Jefcoate. As for the other two lads, their "crime" was probably little more than a mischievous prank, which might well have been expiated by a stroke or two of the birch. Knowing what we do of the administration of Reformatory institutions, we decline to regard them as anything other than penal establishments, and we therefore sympathise to the full with the outburst of indignation which the brutality of these sentences has evoked.

KIDDING THE KIDS.

SHARP SHOCK FROM AN ELECTRICAL FIRM.

The Carlton Electric Supply Company, of 137, Ladywood Road, Birmingham, have an ingenious way of advertising. Alongside an illustration depicting a youth reading a volume by the light of a brilliant electric lamp appears the following alluring letterpress:—

> THIS ELECTRIC LIGHT may be fixed by you in your own home, and it will burn 200 hours at a cost of 8d. Hundreds of boys are already enjoying the delightful sensation of possessing their own electric plant. Send 1s. 2d. AT ONCE. The simple instructions sent will enable you to fix this light ready for use in a few hours.

It may safely be assumed that "hundreds of boys," keen to enjoy "the delightful sensation of possessing their own electric plant," are induced by this specious advertisement to beg, borrow, or—procure the necessary 1s. 2d., and to forward it in the joyful expectation of receiving in return a model electric plant, by the light of which they hope to revel in the thrills of Henty and Jules Verne. Vain hope! All that their 1s. 2d. brings them is a catalogue and a printed slip of instructions how to fix the light *when they have bought the necessary fittings from the firm.* Catalogues cost money to produce, we know, but to palm them off at 1s. 2d. a time on simple schoolboys we hereby stigmatise as despicable sharp practice.

£500 for a "Bullet." 5,073 Prizes to be Won This Week.

A GAMEY GAMBLE.

FISH, FRUIT, AND A FORENSIC FEAST.

A bewitching modesty appears to distinguish the police officers who are from time to time required to present cases to the justices at the Atherstone (Warwick) Petty Sessions. In matters of grave importance they are mistrustful of their own forensic powers. Thus it was that upon a recent occasion there appeared at the Court Mr. Norris Foster, a counsel learned in the law, with a fat brief from Messrs. Philip Baker and Co., attorneys and solicitors in the neighbouring city of Birmingham. Upon the Bench were two magistrates, to whom the eloquent barrister did a sorry tale unfold. It was his painful duty to prosecute one Edwin Robinson, a publican, and Arthur Smith, a hawker, in respect of a "game of chance," played for bloaters and bananas in the village inn.

It appears that Smith had entered the hostelry shouting oranges at three a penny, and having thus wormed himself into the confidence of Host Robinson and his customers, he proceeded to unmask his devilish designs. Numbered discs were produced and sold at a penny each. The buyer of the highest number enjoyed his pick of the fish and fruit which were tastefully intermingled in the hawker's basket. The purchaser of the lowest number was similarly recompensed. For the rest, they had paid their penny and taken their chance. It was roaring sport.

Robinson subsequently declared that he was wholly unaware of these nefarious proceedings. To do him justice, he appears to have been far more concerned with selling beer than with the quiet amusements of his patrons. Among the latter, however, were two police officers, disguised as tramps, who evinced phenomenal interest in the progress of the game. One of them had the luck to win six bananas, and then, not wishing to spoil sport, he softly stole away, having first disclosed his identity to the landlord and warned him to look out for trouble. Such, in briefest outline, was the tale which the police officers could not trust themselves to relate to the Bench.

In vain did the publican disclaim all knowledge of the wild orgy which had defiled his hospitable hearth. Equally futile was the hawker's plea of ignorance of law.

The wretched Smith, with his "lucky numbers," his bloaters and his oranges, had conducted a "lottery not authorised by any Act of Parliament." He had proved himself a "rogue and vagabond" within the meaning of the Act of 1823 and must pay the price. Justice, in his case, shall be tempered with mercy. Thirty shillings, fine and costs. Unless he persuaded the good justices to "take it out" in fish and bananas, he has probably gone to gaol. Meanwhile, we note that the police were commended for their foresight in engaging the services of solicitors and counsel at the expense of the country. Deprived of such adventitious aid, they might have been seriously "handicapped" in placing their evidence before the Court. In a word, the charges against Smith and Robinson needed a bit of "handling." With a push from skilled attorneys and a shove from learned counsel they managed to get home, to the honour of the country and the glory of the law.

SLIPPERY SLADE.

COMMON-SENSE *VERSUS* CRUSTED CUSTOM.

A Rotherham man—desirous of bringing to book S. G. Slade and Company, the deposit dodgers, by means of a County Court summons for the return of the two shillings he had paid them in response to their misleading announcement in the press—asks whether he shall sue in his local County Court or in that of the artful advertisers. We are afraid that he must take out his summons in Slade's district, and, of course, attend on the hearing. The law governing such matters needs immediate revision, as it is being utilised by hundreds of tricksters to grab small sums from the confiding public, their dupes being left to whistle for their money, without much prospect of redress through the civil law. Obviously, equity demands that a customer—being generally the poorer man—should not be called upon to journey, it may be, for hundreds of miles, to the town in which a seller (or a person purporting to be a seller) resides.

LA BOXE.

CONCEALED CONDITION TO A CHALLENGE.

Should *L'Entente Cordiale* unfortunately come to an end, woman would be the cause of the trouble. On Easter Monday some French lady boxers appeared at the Metropolitan Music Hall, and one of their number—Mdlle. Carpentier, unrelated, we believe, to the Champion—issued a challenge on the programme to box "any lady her weight in the world; no one barred."

Adjacent to the Temple of Orpheus, in the quarter known as the Harrow Road, resides a Miss Mollie Russell. She says she comes within the category of those at whom Mdlle. Carpentier hurls scornful defiance, and we have no reason to doubt her. At the first house at the Metropolitan on Easter Monday, Miss Russell handed her card to the Assistant Manager and accepted Mdlle. Carpentier's challenge. As it was ignored, she wrote to the Variety Agents who conduct the French lady's business—and in reply received the following letter:—

> As sole and exclusive agents for Mr. Gus Onlaw's "Lady Boxers," he desires us to reply to your letter of the 21st inst. As we have already told you verbally, the challenge arrangements do not rest with him, but with the Manager of the Theatre where the Lady Boxers appear. Mr. Onlaw is, however, willing to arrange a challenge between you and Mdlle. Carpentier as soon as his vaudeville engagements are completed, provided, of course, that such challenge is announced from the stage and on all bills and that you are Mdlle. Carpentier's weight, namely, 8 st. 11 lbs. If you cannot make this weight no challenge can be entertained.

In these circumstances, Miss Russell called upon us, and being anxious to prolong the good feeling existing between ourselves and the great French nation, we tried to arrange matters. Mdlle. Carpentier's Manager, however, assured us that his charge would be pleased to "take on" Miss Russell at the termination of her music-hall engagements—and not before. We certainly think the programme announcement of the challenge should at once be altered.

SHIFTY SHARKS SHIFTING.

RILEY RAMPERS SEEKING FRESH GREEN STUFF.

No. 24, Accrington Road, Burnley, Lancs., is "To Let." This doubtless means that the notorious deposit snatchers, Henry Riley and Co., and the Lancashire Clothing Club, are closing down. Here is the advertisement:—

> TO LET, No. 24, Accrington Road; early possession by arrangement.—Apply W. Ramsbottom, House and Estate Agent, 53, Todmorden Road, Burnley.

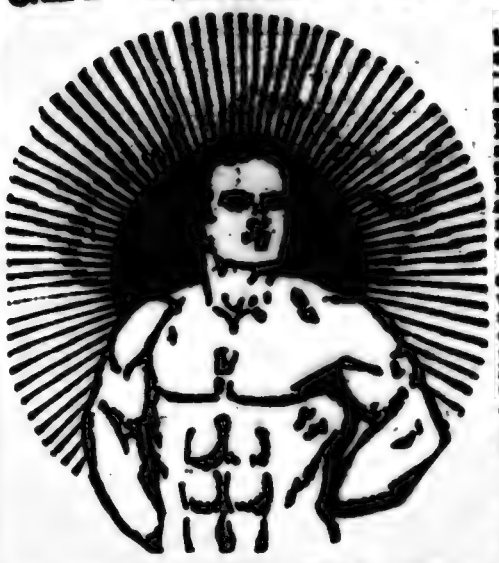
Mr. Riley appears to be in a hurry. His movements are probably being expedited by the following case, the result of which must have convinced him that he is not so immune from the law as he had thought:—

Rileys obtained 1s. deposit from a Cheltenham woman. On their refusal to send the bale she put the matter in the hands of a solicitor, and "having had to buy the things she wanted elsewhere in consequence of the package not having arrived when she wanted it" and "to give 10s. more for the things than she would have had to do if they had been sent by the defendants according to the terms of their advertisements and pay other expenses in connection with the matter," Judge Lillicott gave a decision in her favour and awarded her 12s. with costs, to be paid forthwith. As we have said time and time again, the public are very ill-advised to have anything to do with such disreputable methods of trading, no matter what the class of goods they cover, whether blankets or lace curtains, red flannel petticoats or diamond rings, furniture or talking machines; the idea being to get the deposit and then to bully the customer into paying for the goods before he sees them, or tire him out by stereotyped correspondence until he sacrifices his deposit with the feeling that he has been "done" and there's no help for it. However, if they have been bitten, and if they have had to spend money they would not have spent if such firms had fulfilled the statements of their preposterous advertisements, customers are at liberty to sue for breach of contract.

In view of the thousands of deposits Rileys and the "Club" must have received, for which they have up till now given nothing but promises, we must keep a sharp eye upon their movements.

"Bullets" the Best-Judged Competition—With Most Prizes.

STOP DRUGGING
GET BACK TO NATURE



Throw your half filled bottles of dope and poison into the gutter-to the dustbin—they'll do less harm there than in your stomach. Get back to Nature; consider how she cures and give her the proper assistance. Nature needs strength and nourishment. Drugs are poisons and poisons don't give that.

If you are nervous you can quiet your nerves with poison, but just as soon as the stupor wears off the trouble returns worse than ever. Works like whiskey. A man will fill up on liquor because it makes him feel good; puts false energy in to him for awhile, but when the alcohol stops working his nerves torture him far more. Like whisky, every dose of drugs calls for another. Dosing weak nerves, weak stomach, liver or kidneys with drugs won't restore them to proper working order. Nature must have new energy, and you can get that only from electricity.

Our method of curing is to feed the nerves and vitals with nourishing, strength-building electricity. We do this with the "Ajax" Body Battery, which is entirely different from other electric appliances. It is invigorating and powerful, yet gentle and soothing to the nerves. It is an actual generator on the recuperative system, and requires no charging. It will cure every case of rheumatism, nervous debility, weak stomach, kidney and liver troubles, lame back, sciatica, varicocele, loss of power, and every evidence of weakness in men and women.

IT IS FREE

Call at the Institute for a free test if you can, or write at once for our 80-page illustrated book, which contains much valuable information regarding the cause and cure of disease. It is free, in a plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day if you cannot call for a free test.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE
(Dept. 41).
28, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.
AJAX LTD.

ARROW COLLARS

THE graceful lines and perfect fit of the *La Salle* Collar has defied the many imitators. Insist on the ARROW *La Salle*.

7d. each, 2 for 1/-

Write to Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 12 New Union St., London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to, we will have them sent direct by post.

The Fine Art Scott

(28 volumes)

About 12,000 Pages—800 Delightful Pictures—28 Beautiful Photogravures.

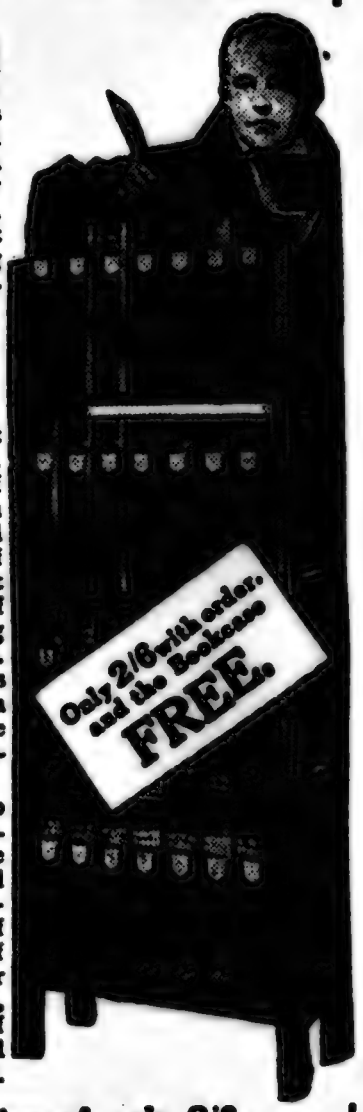
HERE in these 28 volumes are years of delight and enjoyment for you and your family, your children and your children's children. It is the most magnificent edition of Sir Walter Scott ever published, an edition of which

The great-granddaughter of Sir Walter Scott,

Mrs. M. M. Maxwell-Scott, of Abbotsford, wrote—

"Your beautiful edition of Sir Walter's works! The illustrations are charming, and I value the books very much themselves."

IN the Fine Art Scott, you have all the novels in 25 beautiful volumes—you have two volumes of poems, in which the ring of Scott's cadences is like the rattle of a sword in its scabbard—and you have in yet another volume and in handy form that great biographical classic, "Lockhart's Life of Scott," that opens the door to an understanding of a hero and increases our admiration of one of the world's geniuses.



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THE pictures in the Fine Art Scott are supreme—unequalled. Never before has such a galaxy of talent deriving its inspiration from the pages of Scott been gathered within the boards of one edition of the master's works. And the result is such that there is little fear of any succeeding edition eclipsing this one in pictorial excellence. There are nearly 800 illustrations by famous artists reproduced in beautiful half-tone, and there are 28 beautiful hand-printed photogravures.

The work of no fewer than 200 artists was found worthy of inclusion. You have the impressive work of Turner, the delightful beauty of Constable, the vivid portraiture of Millais, the dignity of Lawrence, the detailed effects of Wilkie, the finest efforts of Landseer and Raeburn, McWhirter and Faed, Pettie and Maclise, and scores of others whose names are household words in the sublime realm of Art.

On a first Subscription of only 2/6

you receive these 28 volumes of thrilling Romances and Poems and if you are one of the early subscribers you will receive a beautiful

OAK BOOKCASE FREE.

Please fill up the coupon for full particulars.

"John Bull" COUPON FOR FREE BOOKCASE.

The Educational Book Co., Ltd.,
17, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.

Please send me full particulars and subscription terms of the Fine Art Scott in twenty-eight volumes, including the special oak Bookcase, which is presented to prompt subscribers free.

Name .....

Address .....

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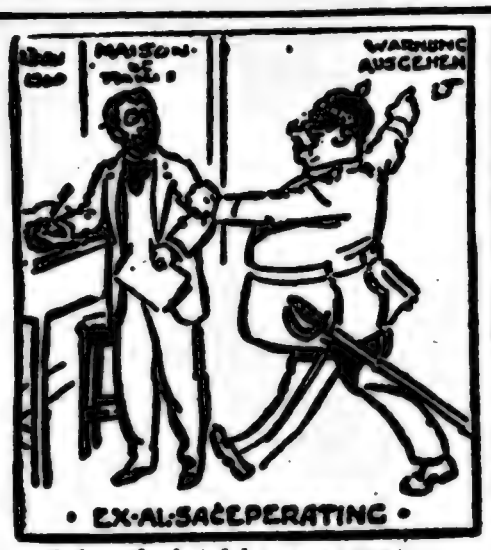
Occupation .....

J.B.6

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."



Bull does the hateful rumour swear
That Germany—our bane—
Intends all Frenchmen to expel
From out Alsace-Lorraine.

It seems that Savage Landor doubts
Teddy's Brazilian trip,
His "Doubtful River" story flouts
With scorn-contorted lip.

At Hunstanton the golfing girls
Are showing pretty form;
Into the game with vim each hurls
Herself—and comes out warm!

If motor-cyclists—hearts astir!—
Design to marry *her*,
They will be fools to carry her
Upon the carrier.

The fishing season has begun
For sticklebacks and tids,
Providing heaps of harmless fun
For London's million kids

In clubs and places where they dine
"Nuts" often fear the joys
That dwell in cups of generous wine—
They're "Barley Water Boys"!

THE SCANDAL OF A RECTORY.

TRUTH OR LIES IN A PAINFUL CASE.

In February of last year the Rev. T. R. Willing married a young girl, who alleges that he began drinking at eleven of a morning and kept it up until after prayers at night, that while they were staying at a Plymouth hotel she found her husband conversing with a woman only partly dressed and with her hair down her back, and that he deserted her at Brighton less than seven months after marriage. The Rector denies these statements, and in cross examination Mrs. Willing alleged improper pre-nuptial relations with the Rev. F. A. C. Youens, temporary Curate of St. Annes, Eastbourne, a friend of the Rector's, and said that though she had withdrawn her charge in a letter to the Curate, it was written at his dictation, and the confession was true; while her sister, a Mrs. Stafford, said she had heard of the improper conduct between the Curate and her sister, and "thought her sister's marriage with the Rector was a farce." On his part, the Curate swears that Mrs. Willing's story is all lies, and that her family have tried to blackmail him on her account. In the end, the Blackpool Magistrates could not come to any decision on the evidence. According to the Curate, he has done "everything he could to make Mr. Stafford—Mrs. Willing's father—formulate his charges openly, in order that he might sue him for libel, but cannot get him to do so." Obviously one of the parties must be committing grossest perjury.

FUDDLED FINANCE.

THE WATER BOARD SCANDAL.

How does this strike you? In the early part of 1909 Messrs. C. C. Taylor and Sons, Auctioneers and House Agents, had five shillings'-worth of work done for them by the Metropolitan Water Board and paid for it "on the nail," carelessly omitting to preserve the receipt. A month or two later they were amiably threatened with a summons for the amount; but the matter was allowed to drop. In January, 1913, however, Messrs. Taylor were again threatened with proceedings, but shortly after received a full apology, with an assurance that the blunder had been rectified in the books of the Revenue Office. Even now, incredible as it may seem, the matter was not at an end. Less than twelve months later a summons was issued in the Westminster County Court, in respect of the original claim. At the first hearing the case was adjourned and before the next session of the Court the plaintiffs had given notice that they would not pursue the action.

We are heartily in accord with the learned Judge that "their proceedings, from a business point of view, were perfectly disgraceful." Having entered this strong comment, it is a little surprising that his Honour should have deprived the defendants of costs "on the higher scale." We are unable to agree that the matter was "devoid of public interest." On the contrary, we hold that the blundering mismanagement of the Board's finances is a public scandal.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page 34.

DO YOU RING?

or are you rung for?

ARE you at another's beck and call? Or is your position one that puts and keeps you in the lead, at an ever-increasing salary? Are you in the running for Success? Are you sure of steady Promotion and of Increase in your Pay?

ONLY a practical, up-to-date training will ensure your Success. You must "make good" in order to rise above the "small pay" crowd. You must be the man "who knows how" in your chosen line of work.

THE International Correspondence Schools will make you a practical, trained man without your having to stop work or leave home. You can qualify in your spare time. The I.C.S. have a way for you.

WHY don't you give yourself a chance to succeed in life by marking the Inquiry Form NOW? Finding out costs you nothing.

THE I.C.S. Booklet which we will send you contains valuable practical advice on the chances and prospects for trained men in your own line of work, together with a full syllabus and specimen pages and illustrations from I.C.S. Instruction Papers of the I.C.S. Course best suited to your requirements, and a full account of what I.C.S. Correspondence Training really is, means, and has accomplished. Together with this Booklet the testimony of prominent public men and employers and of I.C.S. Students to the practical and PROFITABLE nature of I.C.S. Training.

What do you aim at?

Please send I.C.S. Booklet explaining how I can gain a thorough, practical and up-to-date knowledge of the subject before which I have marked X, and so qualify for a Secure Position and Better Pay.

COMMERCIAL TRAINING.

—Business Training
—Book-keeping
—Show Card Writing
—Window Dressing
—Salesmanship
—Advertising
—Shorthand-Typewriting
—Commercial Training

TECHNICAL TRAINING

—Boiler Engineering
—Marine Engineering
—Gas-Power Engineering
—Motor Engineering
—Cotton Manufacturing
—Woollen Manufacturing
—Steam Engineering
—Steam Electric
—Mechanical Engineering
—Draughtsmanship
—Heating and Ventilating
—Sheet Metal Work
—Foundry Work
—Shop Practice
—Electrical Engineering
—Electric Traction
—Electric Lighting
—Electric Wiring
—Building Ironwork
—Domestic Engineering
—Architecture
—Contracting and Buildin
—Structural Engineering
—Concrete Engineering
—Civil Engineering
—Municipal Engineering
—Quantity Surveying
—Mining

VARIOUS

—Illustrating —Designing —Applied Art —Agriculture, Poultry Farm'g —French, German, Spanish, Italian

Many other Courses to choose from.

Name.....

Address.....

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, LTD., 38m, International Buildings, : : : KINGSWAY, :: LONDON, W.C.

(To avoid delay please use our FULL address.)

EDUCATION UP TO "RATE."

WHAT THE PUBLIC IS PAYING FOR.

By An Old Teacher.

Just try to work out the following :—

Simplify :— $\frac{1\frac{3}{4} \text{ of } 1\frac{1}{2}}{5} + \frac{4}{6} - \frac{2}{3}$

$3\frac{1}{2} + \frac{}{1\frac{13}{22}} \quad 5 + \frac{}{7\frac{3}{8}}$

No, it isn't a Chinese puzzle. It is a sum set to the candidates for a Junior Scholarship exam. in a home county. And the candidates were working-class youngsters of about twelve years of age.

If you can't do it, here is another :—

Find the value in decimals of $\cfrac{1}{3 + \cfrac{1}{7 + \frac{1}{16}}}$

You can't do that, either? Well, that is the sort of thing you pay heavy rates for your boys to learn. It isn't any good to them, but you must find the money for them to be taught such things.

A boy's education should have three objects in view. It should mould his character, it should train him to think, and it should teach him some necessary things for use in his after life. Such rubbish as the above does none of the three, but the teachers have to spend a large part of their time teaching it, and the ratepayer has to foot the bill.

Leaving arithmetic, here is a question in English :—

> What parts of the verb have distinctive personal endings in modern English? What was the origin of these endings?

I don't know what use the knowledge contained in the answer to this will be to the youngster. It won't help him to write a decent letter, or to compose an article for John Bull; any more than the arithmetic will help him to calculate his week's wages when he begins to work, or to check the grocer's bill. But there it is, and you pay for his learning it.

Of course it is the old thing—lack of business control. The supervision of elementary education is supposed to be carried on by the Board of Education, and by the almost equally important Borough or County Education Committees. But the members of these bodies have little time to spare, so the actual control is undertaken by the officials, who are in nearly every case brilliant university men. But they are not business men, and their university training has given them no insight into the needs of the working-class youth. One of these brilliant men complained greatly because he found the multiplication table being learned by rote in a certain school. "Teach the child to build it up with toy bricks," he said, "and his brain will visualise it afterwards." The idea of a child of ten trying to "visualise" eleven rows of toy bricks with twelve in each row is more pathetic than ludicrous.

The same gentleman, visiting an Evening Continuation school, insisted on a short simple interest sum, soluble in a few seconds, being taught by means of a squared paper "graph," taking ten times as long. And this brings us to another point. Our expensive Evening Schools are supposed to teach business ways, and often do so very well; but some of the methods savour too much of the leisurely scholastic style and far too little of sharp up-to-date commerce.

ANOTHER GERMAN INVASION.

TEUTONS COMING DOWN LIKE WOLVES ON THE FOLD!

We have before us a circular issued by the Society of German Clerks, Leipsic, and addressed, presumably, to German firms and others over here, asking to be kept acquainted with any vacancies occurring in their establishments, in order that suitable—German—candidates for the posts may be provided. We wonder whether the English Union of Clerks takes steps to keep itself similarly informed in regard to English and other firms established in Germany. Just listen to this: "Our Society has filled 90,000 vacancies, and we have now opened a branch in London." What a lot of cheering for the Kaiser there will be when "The Day" arrives!

"HOLBORN" HANKY-PANKY.

BLANKET BALE BILKERS' AWKWARD POSITION.

Prominent among the blanket bale bilkers is a concern going by the name of "The Holborn Warehouse Company," of "17, 19, 21, Emerald Street, Theobalds Road, W.C."—a somewhat high-sounding name for the four or five rooms they rent in the building. Early in March, a Southampton man sent them a guinea in full payment of one of the marvellous bales—according to the advertisement, nearly as big as a haystack—which the "Warehouse" were thus practically giving away. The money was acknowledged, a Mr. D. Leslie—who signed "p.pro"—adding "We are putting the bale together and shall dispatch it, carriage paid, in the course of the next few days." Our readers will not be surprised to learn that no goods came—though four weeks later, in response to an energetic protest, a circular letter was received (this time signed by another "procurator," a Mr. G. Martin), stating that, owing to an exceptional rush of business, the stock had been completely cleared out, but promising that the goods should be sent without fail "the moment they arrive." Their customer promptly pointed out that they were still advertising that the bale was "guaranteed to be dispatched on receipt of postal order" for the deposit, and were thus obtaining money under false pretences. After the lapse of another three weeks Mr. Martin sent a second circular letter, stating that the London representatives of the manufacturers were not "absolutely certain" of being able to supply the articles before "next week," and that the Company—with a surprisingly tardy solicitude for the interests of its customer—felt that they "ought not to ask him to wait any longer." The letter, after this touching introduction, coolly proceeded to say that, unless they heard from him to the contrary, they would on the following Thursday send him a "walking costume"! If he did not see his way to accept this lady's attire, they promised to dispatch the bale "as soon as possible." It is obvious that these communications are sent out wholesale.

The truth of the matter with regard to most of these bale bilkers is that their advertisements are inserted with little anticipation that the goods will ever have to be delivered, the design being merely to snatch the deposits. These tricksters should be cleared out, and we commend to the attention of the London police the action of the Chief Constable of Manchester in the matter of the so-called Manchester Clothing Club. We are afraid that, by the time County Court proceedings can be taken, the rascals will have levanted.

A CATERER'S CONUNDRUM.

MORE SURPRISING ARMY REVELATIONS.

When we received the following query from a Sergeants' Mess Caterer we thought we were up against a stone wall :—

> I am Mess Caterer for a month. Beer and spirits are taken over from the outgoing caterer as per measure. This, together with any additional stock that may come in during my tenure of office, must be paid for *at selling prices, plus* 8 *per cent. profit*, which I must pay over to the Mess Fund. How am I to do it?

Luckily, we were able to consult a pensioned Sergeant who has often occupied the difficult position. Here is the way he found out of the dilemma :—

> The caterer should on no account attempt to water either his beer or spirits, and he should be particularly careful not to give his comrades short measure. Should the regiment be serving at home, private soldiers will be only too glad to buy drink surreptitiously at enhanced prices. This should work quite smoothly when the Sergeant Major is "squared." Should the regiment be serving abroad the same procedure should be followed, plus a brisk trade with the natives. For this purpose, all that is required is a large wash tub which will receive the dregs of every glass, bottle and cask. Cigar and cigarette ends may be thrown in also. Add ten per cent. of water, stir up well with a broom handle, put the liquid through a small sieve—and it is then ready for sale to the unsophisticated native.

And *this* is—we are informed on so excellent an authority—"the only way"! Where are Sir Thomas Whittaker and the Secretary of the Aborigines Protection Society?

£300 for the Derby. New Sporting Competition. See page 44.

Get a Better Berth!

There are more good Signs, Showcards, Tickets, etc., needed to-day than there are artists capable of designing them.

Aptitude for drawing, a few hours' spare time study, and plenty of grit and perseverance will enable you yourself — at a small cost — to supply this demand, and thus earn a good and steady income for the rest of your life.

THE P.C.C. LETTERING, TICKET AND SIGN WRITING COURSE

is personally conducted by Mr. C. Wroughton Smith, who is recognised, both in England and America, as one of the foremost Sign and Lettering Experts of to-day. After thorough investigation, the practical value of P.C.C. Courses of Instruction have been fully endorsed by "John Bull."

SPECIAL OFFER.—To enable Mr Wroughton Smith to judge whether you possess the ability to profit from his tuition, print the word "LETTERING" in 1 inch capitals and forward to the College for free criticism. Your specimen will be returned without delay, together with a handsome prospectus and full particulars of the Free 25/- Outfits that the College is presenting to all students enrolling.

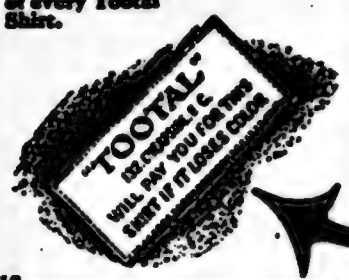
Address: The Secretary, The PRACTICAL CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE, 122, Thanet House, Strand, London, W.C.

TOOTAL SHIRTS

offer you good style and a good guarantee. If colors go, then we repay your money in full, no matter where or when you bought the shirts.

Tootal Shirts are made from the most durable and handsome shirting fabric obtainable at anything like the price.

This guarantee appears below the collar-band of every Tootal Shirt.



READY TO WEAR

In a full range of stylish patterns, every Shirt guaranteed not to lose colour.

At Your Outfitter's

Red	Blue	Black
4/6	5/6	6/6
Label	Label	Label

If any difficulty write us, and we will see that a selection of patterns is submitted to you.

TOOTAL BROADHURST LEE CO. LTD. Dept. 98, 19 Cheapside, London, E.C.

Manufacturers of Tootal Shirting and Pyramid Handkerchiefs for Men

Also of Tootal Cotton, Tarantulle, Tootal Pique and Tissue Handkerchiefs for Ladies.

18

I.

"I say," cried Tomkins, "look at that! I'd better buy another Hat."

II.

Quoth Mrs. Tomkins, who was near, "Try it with 'STROBIN' first, my dear."

III.

So Tomkins tried it, and, behold. The Hat is now no longer old.

IV

"By Jove!" cried Tomkins, "'tis very nice "To get New Hats at this low price."

Clean Your Hats with "STROBIN"

Of all Chemists. 3d. per Packet.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

THOS. CHRISTY & CO., OLD SWAN LANE, LONDON, E.C.

Daddy uses it too!

so does Mother—in fact—we all clean our teeth with Gibbs's—it's lovely!

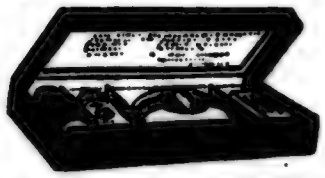
GIBBS'S DENTIFRICE

In dainty Aluminium Cases 6d. and 1s. Handy for Travelling.

THIS DAINTY WEEK-END TOILET CASE

Containing Dentitric, Complexion Cream (for ladies), Toilet Soap, Talcum Powder, or Shaving Soap (for men).

VALUE 1/- GIVEN FREE TO USERS.



in return for 12 Gibbs's stamps, to be found in every packet of Gibbs's Dentifrice, 6d. and 1s.; Cold Cream Soap, 4½ d.; Talcum Powder, 1s.; Pot Pourri Soap, 6d.; Complexion Cream, 1s.; Shaving Soap, 1s.

Having collected 12 Gibbs's Stamps, present them to your Chemist, who will give you the toilet case FREE.

Send this Coupon with 1d. stamp to D. & W. Gibbs, Ltd., 221, High Street, Wapping, E., for generous FREE trial sample and particulars of Gibbs's Dentifrice and Cold Cream Soap.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

A PUBLICAN'S PITTANCE.

AMAZING DISCLOSURES AT OLDHAM.

The Liverpool Stipendiary recently held that a licence for the sale of intoxicants could be lawfully held only by the person to whom the liquor belonged. We do not propose to canvass the merits of this decision, which will in due course engage the attention of a Divisional Court. It was of course directed at the system whereby tied houses are managed by salaried tenants who have no proprietary interest in the business which they conduct. It is said that in Liverpool alone more than a thousand public-houses are managed in this fashion, and throughout the North of England the practice has attained a similarly wide vogue. A recent case at Oldham suggests reasons for its popularity with certain brewing firms.

The "Wild Dayrell Inn," in Yorkshire Street, Oldham, is leased from a private owner by Messrs. Forsyth and Co., Limited, wine and spirit merchants. This firm has the sole proprietary interest in the sale of liquor upon the premises. The retail licence, however, was held till recently by a Mr. Joseph Watts, a manager in the employ of Messrs. Forsyth. This man received £5 a week from the Company, out of which he had to pay for the whole upkeep of the premises, including the wages of servants, and to find his own living. His agreement with his employers was terminable at a week's notice. In January last, the lessees declared themselves dissatisfied with the management of the house, and on the 19th of that month Watts received notice to quit. He declined to move, however, until he had found other employment, and Messrs. Forsyth were finally driven to extreme lengths. They obtained an Ejectment Order against their refractory tenant, and subsequently applied to the Borough Justices for a temporary transfer of the licence to another manager.

The proceedings at the Police Court were chiefly notable for statements made on behalf of Watts as to the conditions of his employment. It was said that out of his weekly "fiver" he had been regularly obliged to spend £3 15s. in respect of wages and general upkeep. For the efficient conduct of the business it had been necessary to employ a barman, whose earnings had absorbed 26s. per week. It was thus made to appear that the net income of the manager was actually less than the wages of his man. Though working under these harassing conditions, which precluded the possibility of provision for a rainy day, the unhappy man was subject to summary dismissal upon the briefest notice. These facts were not, of course, strictly relevant to the application before the Court, but it does not appear that they were in any way contested. In granting the desired transfer, the magistrate ventured to suggest that the notice given to Watts was far too short. The hint was promptly taken by the Company's lawyer, who declared that he had prepared a less onerous agreement for future use. We trust the learned gentleman has not confined his attention to the point of notice of dismissal. A licensed victualler holds a difficult and responsible position, and he should be guaranteed a reasonable wage. In the present case the net income of the manager was a disgraceful pittance, and the more so from the fact that his wife was regularly employed in the business. We are by no means surprised to learn that Messrs. Forsyth and Co. have had prior trouble with their tenants. The circumstances disclosed afford an interesting sidelight upon a system likely soon to be widely discussed.

NOW!

Life is too short to anticipate sorrow,
Scanning the future bewrinkles the brow;
Yesterday's gone—there may be no to-morrow—
So fill up the beaker, and empty it, *Now*.

Don't darken the sun with thoughts of the setting,
Nor speak of the winter, with bloom on the bough;
Don't poison to-day with some future fretting—
Smile at the blue, and the fairyland, *Now*.

Life at the longest is but a short spanning,
So disheartening "may-be's" never allow;
A touch may blot out our elaborate planning—
So spend to the full the time you hold *Now*.

"OH, I SAY!"

BOLTON COUNCIL'S FIERCE FIAT.

A Bolton reader has "committed a nuisance" to which he pleads guilty without a trace of shame, if not indeed with a measure of pride. His offence consists in the fact that he already has seven children, and it is aggravated by his confession that "there will soon be eight." In these circumstances the Bolton Public Health Authority has acted with vigour and dispatch. The offender has been warned in these terms:—

> Take notice that there is upon the premises No. — situate in —— Street in the said Borough, of which premises you are or claim to be the occupier, the following Nuisance, that is to say: the house being so overcrowded as to be a nuisance or injurious to health: I do therefore require you forthwith to reduce the number of occupants to such a number as will admit of each person having 350 cubic feet of air space. In default of your so doing, Proceedings will be taken to compel the abatement of the above nuisance.

It will be noted that the terms of this decree are explicit. Our correspondent might be persuaded to vacate his present quarters and to take himself and his "nuisances" off to some more spacious abode. No such alternative is permitted him. He has pleaded guilty to the nuisance described, and in the light of impending events it must be regarded as a continuing scandal. He will not be allowed to run away from it, and he need harbour no such furtive design. One course only is open to him. He must abate the nuisance without delay, or the authorities will abate it for him in double quick time.

In this sorry plight he turns to us for advice. By what means shall he rid himself of the surplus progeny which cumbers the air-space? Facetiously, we would fain believe, he advances tentative suggestions, murderous and mercenary by turns. Nothing shall induce us to countenance these unnatural projects We can only suggest that, having carefully measured the cubic air space of his premises, he should rig a shanty at the rear thereof or sling hammocks on the roof. Even so, we are by no means certain that he will avoid the dread penalties by law prescribed. Perhaps, after all, he may do better calmly to await the intervention of the authorities. Should they descend like a wolf on the fold, we fear the worst. It is just possible, however, that the new nuisance may by then have arrived, and in that case we urge our correspondent to place it in the forefront of the fray, challenging the minions of the law to "abate" it if they dare. Its pathetic, mute appeal may melt their stony hearts.

A SICK "HOSPITAL."

SCANDAL OF ST. JOHN'S, LICHFIELD.

The ancient city of Lichfield is full of inconsistencies, that of the charity called St. John's Hospital, which is an almshouse for old men, being a particularly scandalous maltreatment of funds originally left for relieving old age. The Charity possesses considerable property in the neighbourhood of Lichfield, and, moreover, leases are gradually falling in, thus greatly augmenting the funds. The founder would shiver in his grave if he knew in what proportions the income is now distributed between the old men and the person entitled the "Master."

The statutes of the Charity, made in 1495, and when the properties were, compared with the present time, of insignificant value, provide:

> That there shall be in the said Hospital for ever 13 honest poor men, especially such as have lived honestly, and upon whom the inconveniences of old age and of poverty, without any fault of their own, have fallen.

But it is then ordained that

> The Master of the said Hospital, for the time being, shall have, for the maintenance of himself, and for the support of the burdens incumbent upon him, all the rights, revenues, rents, profits, tithes, oblations and emoluments, to the said Hospital belonging or appertaining.

It will be seen, therefore, that after providing for thirteen old men and the outgoings incidental to the upkeep of the hospital, *the whole balance goes into the Master's pocket*. The result is that his annual income is now about £1,000 for nominally looking after 13 old men! Why should not the number of inmates be increased?

£225 MUST Be Won. See Our DERBY Contest. Page 44.

THE GRAVES 45/- SUIT, MADE EXACTLY TO YOUR MEASURES

The Graves 45/- Suit lifts its wearer above his fellows and endows him with an appearance altogether smarter and more gentlemanly than the man with clothes of ordinary make. The quality of the material in the Graves Suit is in keeping with its handsome style, and the excellent workmanship and finish are remarkable examples of high-grade tailoring at a strictly moderate price.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS. A post card sent to-day will bring you per return the finest selection of cloth samples ever submitted at the price, all cut from the actual cloth lengths now being made up for orders for the Graves **37/6** and **45/-** Suits. Once you have the patterns in your hands you will be able to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using, the undoubted superiority of the designs, and the tastefulness of the shades and colourings. This comprehensive selection of cloths include a splendid variety of **Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Black & Blue Vicunas,** and a remarkably fine range of genuine hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** Whether you entrust us with your order or not, you should at least become acquainted with the dependable values we are offering. **Say if Light or Dark Patterns are Desired.**

IN YOUR OWN INTEREST you should look into this unusual clothing proposal immediately. When you come to examine the cloth samples which we will send you post free on receipt of a postcard, you will be struck by the reliable quality, the fashionable shades, and the superiority of the designs. Graves Suits are for men of all ages, so if you have preferences and ideas of your own as to how you would like your suit making, simply tell us when sending your order, and your wishes will have our most careful attention. Our terms of business enable you to have your Suit and wear it whilst paying for it, and the conditions governing every transaction positively guarantee you against disappointment or loss. Unless you are entirely satisfied with the Suit after full examination in your own home, we will refund the whole of the money.

GRAVES SUITS are for Men who appreciate Good Tailoring at a strictly moderate price, and Graves Easy Terms enable them to dress smartly and well on a limited outlay without feeling it an effort.

TERMS Our terms of business enable you to have your Suit whilst paying for it. For **7/-** NOW, we Deliver the Suit to approved orders exactly to measure, carriage paid to destination, and if you are entirely satisfied with Fit, Style, Quality and Value, the balance to be completed in Five Monthly Payments of **7/-** and one of **3/-** making **45/-** in all. If you are in any way disappointed with the Suit, return it to us within seven days and we will immediately refund every penny you have paid.

A. GRAVES LTD.
SHEFFIELD.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

CCCXXIV.—HOPELESS?

A medical man brings to our notice the sad position of a widow, whose late husband he attended, and a second appeal comes from the Secretary of a local Trade Union. It is possible for our readers to prevent the breaking up of a family and its entry into the workhouse. An ironworker, after months of illness, has just died, leaving a widow and eight children, only one of whom is a wage-earner—a boy getting 3s. 6d. a week. The others are girls. The poor man was insured for £2 4s., barely sufficient to give him a decent funeral. When our representative called to see the family, he found the three rooms they occupied scrupulously clean, but devoid of furniture. The rent book showed that five weeks', at 4s., was owing. As he was leaving the devastated home he encountered a butcher's boy from an adjoining shop. He had brought the family a present of some "block ornaments"—which shows the esteem in which the poor widow is held locally. Any help our readers offer will be well bestowed upon these deserving people.

CCCXXV.—DRIVEN MAD BY POVERTY.

The father of a family of seven children, after months of unemployment, borrowed a penny, which he placed in the meter. He then attempted suicide by inhaling the gas. But the Gas Company do not supply sufficient for a penny to enable a full grown man to kill himself—in consequence of which the would-be suicide was resuscitated and handed over to the police. He now lies in a precarious state, in the local infirmary. If he eventually recovers he will, of course, be brought before the Magistrate and lectured upon his wicked act. His broken-hearted wife, and seven children, plead for help. The local charities say they cannot assist as they have too many cases on their hands already. The Salvation Army are ready to pray, and the Guardians want to take them all into the "big house." A former employer of the man has come to the family's aid by promising to keep them out of the workhouse for a couple of weeks, and asks whether we can do anything in the matter. Well, we, quite literally, have a lot of poor with us, but feel we must add this pathetic case to our already long list. Who will help? Two of the children are cripples, and they are all of school age.

CCCXXVI.—WORK WANTED.

For two months a hardworking man, a baker by trade, has been out of employment. Compelled to leave his job through illness, on his coming out of hospital cured he found the place had been filled, and his utmost endeavours have not enabled him to obtain another, though he holds excellent references. His wife is failing in health, and has had to give up her work as a nurse. There are 9 children in all, the two eldest (girls) are married, though the others are at home. The seniors of those remaining are also girls—of 19 and 16 respectively—and both are working, engaged in dress-making. They together bring home about 7s. a week, after paying for their own dinners, etc. The others are all attending school, including one girl of 9, who is a cripple and also deformed. She has naturally been a great source of worry to the parents, in their distressed condition. The family have been in comfortable circumstances, as is seen by their surroundings, and they are looking forward anxiously and eagerly to the day when, on their father getting work, they will be able to hold up their heads again. In the meantime, the whole nine of them are living on 9s. a week—1s. a head! No wonder they are in arrears with their rent, and are having to pawn their household treasures little by little. The painful—but hopeful—facts of this case need no embellishment. Who will help these poor folk, to enable them to tide matters over till a brighter day dawns for them?

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:

CCXC.—F. R. H. S., 21s.
CCCV.—C. B. R., parcel.
CCCVI.—C. H. C. (Sheffield), 2s. 6d.
CCCXIV.—A. McC., 1s.
CCCXV.—C. B. R., parcel.
CCCXVI.—A. McC., 2s.
CCCXVII.—"Mima and Nellie," 1s. 6d.; M. B. and E. D., 2s.
CCCXIX.—C. B. R., parcel.
CCCXX.—A. R., 2s. 6d.; "Hengher," 1s.; J. D. E., 1s. 6d.; "Sturton," 2s. 6d.; "Keep Smiling," 1s.; J. A. H., 2s. 6d.; "Cad," 5s.
CCCXXI.—E. M. H., 1s.; H. D. K., 1s.; "Hengher," 1s.; F. H. M., 2s.; "Sympathetic," 1s. 6d.; X. Y. Z., 5s.; J. L., 2s.; E. W., 1s.; "Keep Smiling," 1s.; Mrs. A. S., 6d.; J. D. E., 1s.; D. McI., 1s.; "Assistant," 1s. 6d.; "Cad," 3s.; A. H. K., 10s.; J. R. D., 1s.
CCCXXII.—"Tom," 2s.; "Dot W. S. M.," parcel; E. M. H., 4d.; M. J. A., 1s.; "Malibron," 5s.; "Anonymous," parcel; J. G. W., 1s.; "Cad," 5s.; H. D., 1s.; "Toby," 5s.; "Motor Bus Driver," 2s.; "A Sister," 2s. 6d.; F. P. and J. B., 2s.; R. E., 5s.
CCCXXIII.—"Billingsgate," 5s.; "Constant Reader and Ex-Marine," 1s.; M. S., 1s.; "Non-Cocoaites," 2s.; "Cad," 5s.

COLLECTING BOXES.

London.—Mr. H. T. Cooper, "The Castle," Grosvenor Rise East, Walthamstow, 1s.; Mr. C. E. Marshall, "Sultan's Head," Rectington St., Upper Clapton, 1s.; Messrs. Harris and Co., 10, Marble Arch, 1s. 0½d.; Mrs. Barge, "Bunch of Grapes," Dering St., Oxford St., 1s. 2d.
Tynemouth.—Mr. A. W. K. Brunwell, Kendal House, 10s.
South Wales.—Mr. W. R. Jones, 37, Stanwell Road, Penarth, £1 2s. 9d.; Mr. F. Shortman, 67, Gelligaled Rd., Ystrad, Rhondda, 3s. 3d.
Birmingham.—Mr. A. J. Wilson, New Hall St., 3s. 3d.; Mr. J. Lowe, "Baltic Inn," Hope St., 2s.

Total: £2 5s. 3d., of which we have allocated £1 2s. 6d. to CCCXXII and £1 2s. 9d. to CCCXXIII.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund between "Human Documents" CCCXV and CCCXXII; £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund, as follows: CCCXXI, £2: £5 to the poor man referred to in the article in our last issue entitled "A Warning to Workmen," and have, from the same source, paid to a hire furnishing company £3 in full settlement of the amount owing on the furniture of his home—they meeting us in a generous spirit (the poor fellow is thus temporarily set on his feet again, and we hope that by the time this donation has been exhausted he may be well enough to secure light employment); and £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows: CCXCIII £2; CCCXXIII, £5; and £3 to the poor woman whose case was mentioned under the heading "Police and Public," in our issue of May 2nd.

We have several very urgent and distressing appeals for Surgical Aid letters. Can any of our readers oblige? Here are a few cases:—(1) Girl, sole support of her mother, lost her left leg, walks with crutches. Requires an artificial limb. (2) Porter, earning 20s. a week, married, with four children, lost all his teeth. Wants false set. (3) Wife of casual labourer, on account of ill-health had to have all her teeth extracted. Requires artificial ones.

We shall be very glad to receive from a charitable reader a suit to fit a boy 4ft. 5 ins. in height, of very slight build.

THE TRUMP FUND.

We have pleasure in acknowledging the following subscriptions:—"Half his Daily Pint," 8½d.; C. L., 2s. 6d.; "Liverpool Sympathy," 2s. 6d.; C. H. C., 2s. 6d.; C. A., 2s.; Mr. Ian Bullough, £2 2s.; E. D., 2s. 6d.; "Silhouettist," 1s.; "Keep Smiling," 1s.; "Five per Cent.," 1s.; H. V. C., 5s.

The Derby! £300 for placing First Three. See page 44.

Can you write good Business Letters?

An Important Article for every man engaged in business.
Over 1,000 model letters, forms and agreements, for instant use.

HAVE you ever thought what an extremely valuable gift it is to be able to write really good business letters? Anyone can write a letter—of a sort. But the real correspondent who can be depended on to write a letter that will bring in orders, or that will carry its point if produced as evidence in a court of law, is a treasure rarely to be met with.

Just think what a difference it would make to you in your business if you could write really successful letters? Hundreds of huge businesses have been built up entirely through the clever use of the business-bringing power of the letter. Are you, in your own way, doing the same thing by writing circular letters that bring you new customers every day?

Perhaps you could do so but cannot spare the time. Perhaps, however, you have not the knack of writing such letters. In either case, there is now an easy way out of your difficulty.

A new edition of the world-famous "Business Encyclopædia" has just been brought out containing over

1,000 Model Letters and Agreements,

which you can adapt or use to suit every occasion that can possibly arise in your business. Just consider, apart from all the many other uses of the "Business Encyclopædia," how extremely valuable this section alone would be to you.

Letters that Bring you More Business.

Take, for instance, the many varieties of letters sent to customers and would-be customers—letters answering complaints or collecting accounts—do you ever have to write these?

And how about "form" or circular letters that seek to sell goods? Even a letter-writer of quite ordinary calibre will charge anything from a guinea upwards for writing such letters, yet here you have letters specially written by expert authorities on every conceivable subject, including letters announcing the start of a new business or the new management of an old one; the inauguration of any new department or the acquisition of any new agency; letters to new residents in a district or to visitors to hotels; letters announcing special delivery arrangements.

Recovering Lost Customers.

Then there is a most important section giving all sorts of letters to recover lost customers—most valuable letters these. Other valuable letters are letters offering and sending out catalogues and circulars of all sorts; letters announcing new season's stocks; letters about sales of all kinds; in fact, circular letters of every conceivable kind and nature.

Letters Saving Lawyer's Fees.

Another section that will save you many pounds every year is the large portion devoted to legal and semi-legal letters and agreements of all sorts. You can turn up the "Business Encyclopædia" and find any number of letters on any subject—one at least of which is bound to give you what you want. The subjects included are so wide as to cover every phase of business. These are just a few of them: Insurance, Relations of Landlord and Tenant, Licences, Notifications and Applications to Local Authorities, Engaging Employees and Dismissing them, Mortgages, the National Insurance Act and the Workmen's Compensation Act, nominating Legal Representatives, Options, Patents, Partnerships, Rates, References, Warranties, Stock Exchange Transactions, Trustees.

A Book on Business Free.

In this column you will find a special coupon for readers of JOHN BULL, which entitles you to a free copy of an interesting book on business, that may set you on the right road to business success, just as it has set many others of your fellow readers. In itself, it is of considerable value to any business man, for it contains actual facsimile specimens, showing how to draw up important legal documents, such as wills, agreements, leases indentures, etc., etc.

But—and this is the most vital point for you—it tells you also *all* about this great "Business Encyclopædia," probably the most valuable work that any business man could have. It is the only work that gives full and detailed information on all the problems that confront the business man during his work.

How it concerns you.

Whatever line of business you are in, whatever position you occupy in it, this work can prove invaluable to you if you will use it right. If you want to know about any point in bookkeeping the "Business Encyclopædia" will tell you. If you want to know about drawing up a balance-sheet or a profit and loss account, you will find it here. If you want to know the law as it affects your own particular calling, if you want to know anything about manufacturing, if you want to learn all about loose and card index systems you can learn it here. You can learn, in fact, of any and every subject connected with business. Surely you realise the help this knowledge would mean.

It is only because 80,000 firms and business men are already using the work that we are able to offer to deliver it to any reader of JOHN BULL for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only, the balance being paid in small monthly payments while you are already using and benefiting by the work. But signing this coupon does not cost you anything.

TWO OPINIONS.

J. S. FRY & SONS, LTD., write:—

"We strongly advise all commercial men to purchase the work. It is the work *par excellence* for every business man to possess."

Mr. G. W. READ, Clerk, Fortnam Road, London, N.:—

"I never made a more gratifying purchase. I regard the 'Business Encyclopædia' as a most profitable investment, and I very much regret that such a work did not come my way earlier in life."

A FREE BOOK

This Coupon entitles you to one free copy of the book on Business Success, but it must be sent at once. It tells all about the work and how any reader may obtain it, complete in nine handsome volumes, for a first payment of 1s. 6d. only.

To the CAXTON PUBLISHING CO., LTD.,
54, Surrey Street, London, W.C.

Please send me one complimentary copy of the book on the "Business Encyclopædia." I am a reader of JOHN BULL.

Name .....
(Send this form or a postcard.)

Address .....

.....

BAMBOOZLING THE "BEAK."

ALROY BREAKS HIS UNDERTAKING TO THE BENCH.

We are glad to say that at last the authorities are beginning to have grave misgivings regarding Alroy and his "Christian and Temperance Mission," run from a little room in Bedford Row Chambers—they have probably been aroused to action by the amazingly impudent "Notice to Police Officers" which he has the effrontery to print on the tickets supplied to the beggars he employs at a remuneration of 25 per cent. of the "takings"—in this instance an especially apt term—such notice reading:—

> It is fraudulent for any person to collect Donations with this ticket except they (*sic*) hold in their (*sic*) hands the Mission's Authorised Collecting Boxes.

In defending one recent catch of street pests, a barrister, on behalf of Alroy, stated that the Mission "challenged the fullest inquiry." This declaration was, of course, quite contrary to the tactics the master mendicant had hitherto adopted, our requests for information regarding the whereabouts of his Mission vessel and the branch said to exist at Chatham (both of which investigation had failed to discover) being met with a blunt refusal. We therefore sent him a registered letter, asking whether he was prepared to abide by his Counsel's offer. Eight days later we received this extraordinary communication from a firm of solicitors:—

> Your letter of the 24th April has been handed to us by Mr. Alroy. He has instructed us to inform you that he will send you through us a communication on the subject of that letter. He, however, stipulates that you shall first of all write us undertaking to print without deletion his communication in your following issue.

We lost no time in pointing out to the legal gentlemen the absurd nature of Alroy's stipulation—which would, of course, place it in his power to compel us to publish page after page of matter, be it ever so silly or irrelevant, or even libellous upon innocent people. The magistrates who are now so busy fining the Mission's emissaries, should note Alroy's brazen evasion of an undertaking which had been given in Court, and on the faith of which a mitigated penalty was doubtless imposed. We have now less doubt than ever that the precious "charity" does indeed begin—and end—at Bedford Row Chambers.

TARDY HARDY.

SLOW AND SURE—TO GIVE DISSATISFACTION.

Noticing our recent criticism of the methods of I. A. Hardy and Co.—who carry on what they term the United Kingdom Colonial and Foreign General Accountancy Offices, nominally at 70 and 72, Chancery Lane, but actually from a little place in the suburbs, thus avoiding visits from clients whose money they hold—a Sussex tradesman gives us his experience. He placed with them some debts for collection, but finds it impossible to get the accountants to "account" and settle up, although they have sent him a form which states that various debtors have paid, or are paying, them by instalments. This printed notification continues: "Please avoid calling on, or sending to, or writing to, these debtors, as so doing would confuse and unsettle their minds, and interrupt, delay, or prevent the recovery of amounts due." A compliance with this request would, of course, have the result of preventing the tradesman ascertaining how much Hardy's have of his—but our advice to anybody who has been injudicious enough to place book-debts in their hands, is not to hesitate at committing such a breach of Hardy's etiquette. A consequent letter to *those* debtors will probably confuse and unsettle their minds!

By-the-bye, our recent reference to Hardy's private address has evidently touched him on the raw. Besides personally addressing us indignantly on the subject, the "firm" have themselves communicated with us in regard to what they term "the abominable libel" upon them. In view of their record, however, it is not surprising that they are "taking it lying down." They naively state that their "only address for the receipt of letters is 70 and 72, Chancery Lane. As to callers, if they do not see us there they can find us from 10 to 6 at our Suburban office, 160, Stroud Green Road, Finsbury Park." Persons requiring cheques or statements of account, please note.

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AT LOWEST FEES.

These illustrations show how almost an entire set of teeth can be permanently fixed in the mouth without any covering of the palate, by the improved system of Bridge-Work as practised at Goodman's, Ltd., one of the largest Dental Organisations in the World and the originators of "Economical Dentistry"

Model of an upper jaw, retaining four natural teeth, prepared for a Bridge.
The Bridge, an assemblage of Porcelain and Gold Crowns.

Thousands of personal and Press testimonials have been received by Messrs. Goodman. The following are two typical examples:—

From "TRUTH":—

"Mr. Goodman, of Ludgate Hill, has one of the largest dental practices in the world. He does what, so far as I am aware, no non-advertiser does, guarantees his work. He has supplied artificial teeth to some 30,000 patients in London alone, at fees so moderate in comparison with those charged in the West End as to suggest that every West End dentist ought to be a millionaire. Why is he not? Simply because his turnover is not sufficient. And why is the turnover in Ludgate Hill greater? *Because Ludgate Hill advertises.* At Ludgate Hill there are half-a-dozen or a dozen dental chairs full from morning to night. Hence the most highly-skilled operators and best materials can be employed; everything done that science and experience suggest to satisfy every customer; while a reasonable profit only is charged on each individual transaction." (The foregoing is summarised from a lengthy article, "Artificial Teeth and Artificial Prices," that appeared in *Truth*.)

Mr. BRANSBY WILLIAMS, the eminent actor, writes:—

"Am only too pleased to testify to what in my case has proved wonderful work and fabulously cheap."

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CUT THIS OUT.

FAMOUS SPECIALIST'S RECIPE FOR CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

If you know someone who is troubled with head-noises, or catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head-noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your chemist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home, and add to it ¼-pint of hot water and 4 oz. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head-noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment.

Loss of smell and mucous dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh, therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment. Every person who is troubled with head-noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

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20	0	11	0	200	4	10	0
30	0	17	0	500	11	5	0
40	1	5	0	1000	22	10	0
50	1	8	0				

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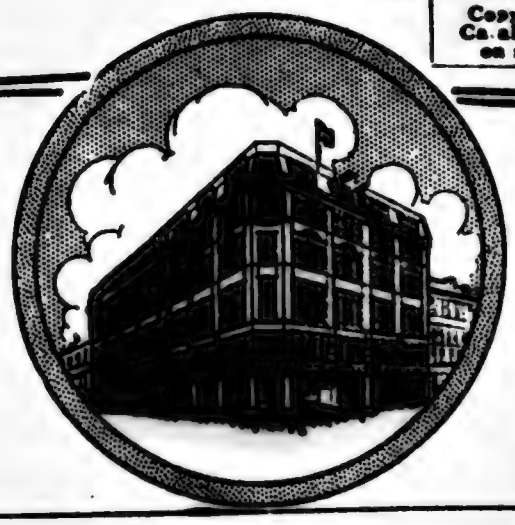

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CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. Winston S. Churchill, P.C., First Lord of the Admiralty.

Dear Winston,—Now that you have stepped back from the footlights, you will perhaps permit me a word in your ear. Your suggestion for a compromise of the Irish question, upon the basis of the total exclusion of Ulster, was about the sanest episode which the Home Rule controversy has witnessed. So far, you will not quarrel with me, and I will not labour the point. My purpose is to suggest to you that, having uttered such a proposal, with what measure of authority I neither know nor care, it is "up to" you to see it through. I well know the manifold influences which tend to hamper your action and to stifle the expression of your inmost thought. I know, too, that you are man enough to breast the tide of Party passion and to sink all personal issues in a supreme patriotic effort. My faith in you is widely shared. Grip your chance.

John Bull.

To the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Suffolk.

Dear Lord Bishop,—In this hour of tribulation and trial I wish to assure your Lordship that you can count upon my sympathy, and, at a pinch, upon my lamentation. It is written that man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upwards, and when I find the ecclesiastical circles of Suffolk in a state of commotion and heat, not indeed as to what you shall eat and what you shall drink and wherewithal you shall be clothed, but as to what you shall be called, where you shall live, and whereabouts you shall carry on business. I can realise without difficulty the poignant emotions which rend your heart, if not your garments.

What is to be the end of it all I do not know. I perceive that there are people in your diocese who suggest that your Lordship's title should be Ipsbury or St. Edwich, both fancy concoctions of disordered brains, when any sane person can see that plain "Suffolk" exhausts the obvious. Then, where is your Lordship to live? Candidly, my Lord, I do not know. A house was bought for you in Ipswich and a considerable sum spent on alterations, but for reasons which I need not elaborate, the edifice did not appeal to you, and you retired sorrowfully to seek board and lodgings in the obscurity of Woodbridge.

And that is not the worst, dear Bishop; "Hills peep o'er hills and Alps on Alps arise." Even the site of your Lordship's official business premises is undetermined; you have to start in the episcopal trade without a shop. Happily you are able to take comfort that the local paper is heard plaintively bleating in the midst for "a way out of the resultant muddle that will give some sort of satisfaction to all parties." Having found a way in, my Lord, it would distress me exceedingly if sooner or later you did not find an exit, and it is in that hope—indeed I may say it is in that confidence—that I wish you a speedy deliverance from your present afflictions.

John Bull.

To John D. Rockefeller, senr., Esq., Bible Puncher, U.S.A.

Dear "Jawn,"—I fancy the skimmed milk, which is, I believe, your favourite "tipple," must have turned somewhat sour on your stomach during the last few weeks. Red war has broken out in your Colorado mines, where the conditions of labour are notoriously bad. Now that the men are striving by the power of combination to improve their lot, you have introduced "scabs" and bullies to beat them back into helpless subjection. Maddened by this tyranny, your driven helots have rebelled. Force has replied to force, and men, women and children have gone down under the sweeping fire of rifles and machine guns. Strange how history has repeated itself—I refer, of course, to the shooting down, without interference from that other canting plutocrat, Carnegie, of the Pittsburg strikers. It is said, too, of him as of you, that a word would have ended the hellish business, but you, also, refused to speak it. Your silence was a crime which pious hypocrisies can only serve to deepen. What a wicked old humbug you are!

John Bull.

To J. J. Stavridi, Esq., Greek Consul-General, London.

Dear Mr. Consul,—I am delighted to discover from your speech at the annual banquet of the Association of Foreign Consuls in London that you have so keen an appreciation of the malign influence of Party politics and Party politicians on Irish affairs. "I feel convinced," you said, "that if the Irish question were referred to a small number of business men in the City of London, they would bring to bear on it the spirit of conciliation, concession, and common-sense, and would settle it within a very short time to the satisfaction of everybody."

You have, doubtless, heard that in every Unionist Club in London irrefragable Carsonites are weltering in hypothetical Redmondite gore, and that it is now impossible to obtain a chop or a steak or cut of beef unless it is served up with blood oozing out of every pore; in the Liberal Clubs, on the other hand, Carson and Co. are regularly hanged, drawn, and quartered between drinks; in the ecclesiastical clubs the Archbishops, Bishops and other gentlemen of deep religious convictions commonly assert at the daily prayer meetings that if the Lord allows the Pope of Rome to fry the loyal and law-abiding Protestants of Ulster in boiling oil, they will go over bodily to the heathen of Kikuyu and bow down to wood and stone; while every morning, before taking his bath, the Editor of the *Daily Mail* hopes that war in Ulster will be more likely than his respected colleague, the Editor of the *Evening News*, hoped it would be when he went to bed the night before.

Such is the game which arouses your surprise. I am not surprised that it does.

John Bull.

To the Rev. J. W. Rhodes, Vicar of Kildwick, Yorks.

Rev. Sir,—From the published correspondence between yourself, your Organist, your Choirmaster, and the members of your choir, I cannot see that you have done yourself very much credit, or given very much edification to your parishioners, by your attitude towards any of them. The internal evidence supplied by your own letters goes to prove that you did give your Organist permission to play at a Primitive Methodist Chapel if he provided a substitute at Kildwick Church, and that afterwards you deliberately forgot the promise you had made, to enable you to demand his resignation for other reasons altogether; but lack of candour and profusion of artifice are such marked features of your epistles that it may well be that you have in fact forced his resignation because he played at a Nonconformist service while pretending the real cause to be your displeasure with the musical service he presented. I will not profess to determine which is the cause and which the opportunity. I will, however, venture to regret that parishioners are not in a position to discharge intolerant vicars; I do not say by similar subterfuge, but at least with equal facility. The whole choir of this picturesque "Lang Kirk O'Craven" clearly and forcibly express their opinion where the right and the wrong lie in the episode by resigning in a body with the Choirmaster. Unfortunately, it is a wrong without a remedy, for it is in correct legal form; that it will be without an unfortunate effect, for a time at any rate, on the beautiful old parish church which you have in guard and keeping, is difficult to believe.

John Bull.

To his Worship the Mayor of Croydon, Councillor F. Denning, J.P.

Your Worship,—I am writing you to convey the feelings of all whose business brings them into contact with the police-court, and to ask you to take some steps to mend a state of affairs which is bringing the local Bench into disrepute. I refer to the *rota* of magistrates who sit on Thursdays. Only a week or so ago they had no more than a drunk and incapable and two beggars—one a juvenile—to deal with, and although they discharged the first with a caution and remanded the others, they occupied exactly an hour and twenty minutes to do so. There is only one Justice among them who knows his business, and he wisely stands aloof while the others argue among themselves and with the Clerk, invariably displaying a depth of ignorance that makes them a laughing-stock of the district. For everyone's sake, do have a re-distribution and place these Justices amongst others who can keep them in order.

John Bull.

Result of Our "Victoria Cup" Competition. For Winners, see page 34.

THE

JOHN BULL DERBY SWEEP.

ANTIQUATED LOTTERY ACT CONDEMNED.

BROTHERS ASQUITH AND LLOYD GEORGE:—

"Though the evil of gambling we loathe and despise,
The thing of most painful importance
Is the terrible rise in the size of the prize
Since we offered that ninepence for fourpence!"

THOSE SINFUL SWEEPSTAKES!

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE BOOMING—TREASURY TOSH—ANTIQUATED LOTTERY ACT CONDEMNED—NEWSPAPER SCARE DISPELLED.

With the near approach of the Derby it is as well to clear the air with reference to the controversy now raging on the subject of Derby Sweepstakes, and as to which so much ignorance prevails. There is a popular impression that any form of sweepstake or lottery is contrary to the spirit of English law. This, however, is not the case. The only enactment prohibiting lotteries in this country had for its express object the authorisation of a State lottery and the prevention of private competition with it. Those goody-goody busybodies who turn their eyes heavenwards at the mere mention of lotteries never pause to reflect that the very Act which makes them illegal was the means of raising a million and a half of money, which assisted to relieve the nation from a position of financial embarrassment; and we are not altogether satisfied that it could not be successfully argued before a Court of Law that, in the absence of any competing State lottery, private enterprises are not illegal. Be that as it may, the present outcry in certain quarters against Sporting Sweepstakes—however honestly conducted—is sheer, unadulterated cant; and in this article we propose to give a bird's-eye view of the present situation so far as Derby Sweepstakes are concerned. But let it be borne in mind that we are dealing only with public sweepstakes, and, in common with our contemporaries, are turning a blind eye to the thousands of similar enterprises which during the next ten days will be promoted in the various clubs throughout the country—including the two of which the Public Prosecutor is himself a member, and in which for aught we know he may already have his tickets; in which case we respectfully venture to hope he may be successful in drawing a first prize. It would also be interesting to know how many of his Majesty's Judges—good luck to them!—have taken chances in the Derby Sweeps of their various clubs. And yet, forsooth, because an enterprising firm, of unimpeachable integrity and financial standing, offers similar facilities to the man in the street, and takes all financial risk incidental to a big guaranteed prize fund, we are to have them denounced, under the protection of Court privilege, as "swindlers"; whilst young men of irreproachable character run the risk of being declared "rogues and vagabonds," and punished accordingly, for posting tickets—the whole forces of the Treasury being utilised to bring them "to justice." What a nation of humbugs we are!

Attitude of Swiss Authorities.

Many newspapers, which derive a decent part of their revenue by catering for the racing and betting fraternity, have availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by a recent incident at Geneva to frighten people into the idea that the days of Derby Sweepstakes are numbered—which is all moonshine. It is true that in Geneva, as the result of the activity of a little band of busybodies and professional puritans, the Cantonal authorities have vetoed *the actual drawings* for sporting sweeps within their jurisdiction, but that is the *sole* extent to which they have intervened; and there is nothing new about it. The same thing occurred with the "John Bull Derby Sweep" of 1913, but the difficulty was easily overcome; the draw took place and the prize-money was duly distributed.

So much for Geneva But there are other Cantons—of which, perhaps, Lucerne is the most notable example—where a less technical view of the law is taken, and where not only are drawings for sporting sweepstakes permitted, but they are at times actually attended by official representatives of the Canton. Both here, however, and in Geneva, the whole subject is under consideration, and in the end, it may, of course, come about that the "Nonconformist Conscience" in Switzerland, as in England, will succeed in driving away a source of national revenue and local employment—but that day is not yet. When, if ever, it comes, the courtesy of the authorities may be relied upon to afford the leading firms ample time to complete whatever business they have on hand—and Switzerland's loss will be some other country's gain.

One thing, however, is certain—and that is, that so long as our Government is stupid and hypocritical enough to retain its antiquated lottery law, British sportsmen will find an outlet for their speculative instincts. Meanwhile, our readers may take it that *nothing* will prevent the due carrying out of the big Derby sweeps now being promoted from Switzerland.

"John Bull Derby Sweep."

Of course, the Derby Sweeps overshadow all the others. Everybody *will* have a flutter on the Derby—and there is a romantic possibility about a big sweepstake which makes it the most attractive form of speculation. A few weeks ago we announced that a young Welsh electrician had received the first prize of £5,000 in "Patrick O'Brien's Grand National Sweep," whilst a week later we had the further news that two young Midland fellows had won £7,000 and £2,000 respectively, being the first and second prizes in the "John Bull Football Cup Sweep," managed by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva. And now take the principal Derby Sweep—also being worked by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, a firm of the highest repute and financial standing. They have this year undertaken the management of the "John Bull Derby Sweep," with *guaranteed* prizes amounting to £50,000. Before a single ticket was issued they temporarily placed the whole of this sum in a leading London bank, in order to satisfy any inquirer as to their ability to pay the prize money, irrespective of the amount subscribed. As we have already pointed out, the prize fund being guaranteed, there can be no object in excluding any ticket from the draw—which will be conducted under the Editor's supervision, and with due respect to the views of the Geneva authorities. We are not surprised to learn that the result of all the recent hullabaloo has been to give an immense fillip to this particular concern, which bids fair this year to eclipse all records. We are informed that it may, indeed, even be necessary to make the draw a day or two later. Of course the magnitude of the Prize Fund dwarfs those of other Derby Sweeps; there is, too, the romance of the fortunes recently won—and all these facts, coupled with the high standing of Messrs. Smallman and Terry, have tended to focus the patronage of the sporting fraternity upon the projects promoted by them—with the result, as we have said, that between now and the final closing of the lists, on Friday, the 22nd inst., the staff will be working night and day getting out the tickets which are to decide who shall in a fortnight's time from now receive the huge prizes in connection with the great Epsom race.

Dont' omit to cut out the Pen Coupon. See page 34.

Confining ourselves for the moment to Geneva, amongst the other sweeps of any importance being organised from there is that of the Turf Pool Syndicate. They have invited the Editor to superintend the Draw, and have left the arrangements in his hands. This firm has been subjected to a great deal of attack in connection with its Lincolnshire Handicap Sweep—in which it unwisely identified itself with a certain section of the Labour party—and, consequently, it has suffered considerable financial injury. It is, however, acting honourably in the discharge of its obligations, and the latest attempts to discredit it are quite unjustified. In regard to the Draw, however, the Editor will take all necessary steps for the protection of subscribers, and not a ticket will be drawn till the prize-money is assured. From Lucerne come the Derby Sweeps of H. Diamond, and "The Totalisator," respectively. They are both run on absolutely straight lines, that of Mr. Diamond being specially popular with "the little man." There is, further, the Derby Sweep of the Bouveret Turf Club, run from St. Maurice—quite genuine, although we do not like the wording of its circulars—which rather give the impression of a guaranteed prize-fund, as distinguished from a subscription sweep. And then there is the big sweep under the auspices of the *London Mail*, managed by Mr. Hammond, at Weggis—and, of course, beyond suspicion. All of these Sweeps are, we understand, doing well.

Treasury Proceedings.

Meanwhile, it is amusing to observe the efforts of the Home authorities—instigated by the cranks and faddists behind the Government—to "grapple with the evil"—of what? Of posting Sweepstakes tickets in England! There is also, occasionally, the further charge—such as was recently brought against the Editor and the Publisher of this journal—of "publishing a proposal or scheme for the sale of chances in a lottery," such charge being based upon the article which appeared in our issue of March 14th under the heading of "The Truth about Sweepstakes"—the extracts relied upon by the prosecution as constituting the "proposal or scheme" being those which incidentally mentioned the prices of the tickets for certain sweeps run by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, and Mr. Patrick O'Brien, of Lucerne, and vouched for the financial and commercial integrity of these firms.

We do not propose to reproduce all the arguments wasted on such a paltry case. We contented ourselves with submitting that neither in law nor in fact had any offence been committed, and although the Magistrate has decided against that contention, the matter is still *sub judice*, he having readily agreed to state a case for the opinion of the High Court. Whatever be the ultimate result, however, nothing will ever prevent the average Englishman from having his "flutter." We would, however, direct special attention to the fact that both the Treasury and the Magistrate carefully refrained from casting the slightest doubt upon the integrity of the two firms in question. As Mr. Bottomley said in addressing the Magistrate, if anything could possibly have been proved against the *bona fides* of their sweeps—with their big prizes, and their great gifts to English charities—it is certain that such evidence would have been called. As it was, the prosecution was compelled to rely entirely upon dry and technical points of law. Knowing the sweeps to be genuine, and that nothing can prevent their being duly carried through, all the Treasury could do was to ask that, in the antiquated language of the old Act of George IV, the Editor and the Publisher of John Bull should be deemed to be "rogues and vagabonds," (just as, being actors, Sir Forbes Robertson and Sir Herbert Tree are—and the father of the present Public Prosecutor was) for having "published a proposal or scheme for the sale of chances in a lottery." What rot the whole thing is! Treasury Counsel, and Solicitors, and Officials, and the heads of the Police wasting their time on such rubbish—with the murderers of Willie Starchfield and the little Woking girl-scout still undiscovered! And all in the cause of a spurious "morality." The Government is never tired of prating about 9d. for 4d.—but when it comes to £25,000 for half-a-crown, *that* is too wicked!

Bona-fide Sweeps Safe.

Such, then, is a bird's-eye view of the sweepstake situation. You may ignore anything and everything you read elsewhere. *The sweepstake enterprises we have mentioned will undoubtedly be carried through to completion.* They will be the means of distributing between £100,000 and £150,000 in prizes, of £20,000 in printing, of £50,000 in postages, of £10,000 in salaries and wages, and last, but not least, *of* £10,000 *in Charity.* Very wicked, isn't it? Oh, for a Business Government!

MAGISTRATE ON ANTIQUATED LOTTERY ACT.

The following is the judgment of Mr. Hopkins, the Bow Street Magistrate, in the case above referred to:—

The Magistrate: In defending himself very ably against these summonses, Mr. Bottomley sometimes spoke as though the integrity or *bona-fides* of someone, whether journalist or lottery agent, were in question. I do not so understand it. I do not understand any such question to have anything to do with the questions here arising, and I heard no such suggestion made by the Prosecution.

The matter arises upon an article in the issue of John Bull of March 14th, 1914, which the Prosecution alleged to be a publication of a scheme for a sale of lottery tickets within the Lottery Act, 1823. Mr. Bottomley contends that it is a contribution to a newspaper controversy and a declaration of opinion upon a question of policy. That view of it may, perhaps, be taken; but reading it again and again, and trying to do so as an ordinary member of the public, I come definitely to the opinion that, upon the question of what to pay, what to buy, from whom to purchase, I obtain from the article information, inspiration, even encouragement. I have no doubt that the article is within the wording of the statute.

Mr. Bottomley says that he is not proved to have published. Upon that I find, upon the admission of Mr. Elias, and upon the production of the paper, John Bull, and upon the testimony of Mr. Bottomley's silence, that both defendants published the article in question; but I think the point is only formally taken, and there is no real dispute.

Mr. Bottomley next says that the matter is so trifling that the maxim *de minimis* applies. If it be true, according to his contention, that this article is part of an attempt to vary or alter the policy of the country upon the question of lotteries, then surely it is worth the attention of those whose duty it is to carry out a policy now long fixed.

I am against Mr. Bottomley's contention upon the two points he takes—as to suit by the Attorney General, and as to Vagrancy Act punishments. If these points are to be decided in his favour, they must be decided by the High Court. They go to the root of our jurisdiction in lottery cases, and would alter the practice of 90 years.

The result is that I must convict. But a comment arises which I cannot forbear to make. The Director of Public Prosecutions—in protecting, as he is bound to do, the English public from lotteries and the chances of lotteries—has to rely upon and use a statute which was passed ninety-one years ago for the encouragement of lotteries in England. And far into the twentieth century a man may still be a "rogue and vagabond" for a newspaper article! All the law on the subject cries aloud for a reasonable and modern revision.

I have only to fix the penalty. The question is not a new one in these aspects, either to Mr. Bottomley or to Bow Street. I fix the amount against each defendant at £25, and five guineas costs.

Mr. Bottomley: I understand, sir, there will be no objection to a case being stated for the opinion of the High Court?

The Magistrate: Yes, on all points.

Holiday Money for "Bullets." More Bank-Notes offered. See page 42.

SEASIDE BOARDER: "This *is* a dirty towel!"
LANDLADY: "Well! you *are* particular. Twenty-seven of my boarders have wiped on that very towel, and you are the first to complain."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE MODERN MAID.

1ST PUFFIC LIDY: "Allo, Liz!

2ND P. L.: Wot cheer, Carrie! 'Oo'd er thort er seein' you? Thort chew wos in a place somew'eres in the country!

1ST P. L.: So I was. But I couldn't stick it no longer.

2ND P. L.: Coo'n cher? 'Ow's that?

1ST P. L.: Got fed up with it. Then I 'ad a row with *'er*. No more dermestic service fur me—*I'll* watch it!

2ND P. L.: W'ere wos yer?

1ST P. L.: Oo, a big 'ouse near Guil'f'd—a dead'n alive ole as ever you see! And on'y one evenin' out a week! Fancy on'y goin' ter see the picshers once a week! Sides, I did'n git on well with *'er*. Tork erbout 'aughty! My word, not 'arf she wosn't, I tell yer!

2ND P. L.: Huh! You wouldn't catch *me* goin' inter no dermestic service. I've 'eard too much erbout it.

1ST P. L.: Nor me neether—not again. The fact'ry's good enuff fur me, and a walk down Commercial Road Sa'dy nights. You can 'ave a bit o' fun with a bloke, but w'ere I wos I never 'ad the charnce ter make up to a chap not once!

2ND P. L.: Blimy, wot a life!

1ST P. L.: I sh d 'ave stuck it a bit longer, though, if it 'adn't er bin fur one thing, 'cos the money wosn't ser bad. But wotcher think—yes'dy' she ses, "I wish you to come with me shoppin' s'ar'ternoon," she ses. "Very good, mum," I ses, little thinkin' wot 'er game wos.

2ND P. L.: Wotcher mean?

1ST P. L.: I'm tellin' yer. We goes ter Guil'f'd an' she goes into a shop an' comes out with a parcel. "Carry this, please," she ses. "I beg yore pawdon, mum," I ses, "me carry that?" "Certn'y," she ses, tryin' ter stick it in me 'and. But I ses "You'll excuse me, mum," I ses, "but I think you've made a mistake," I ses. "You don't make no bloomin' Cawter Patterson o' me, mum," I ses.

2ND P. L.: Good on yer! Wot did she s'y?

1ST P. L.: Lumme, she did'n arf let on, in 'er 'aughty way. "You're disgracefully impertinent," she ses. "I discharge you here and now," she ses. "You will return to the house at once," she ses, "and if you are not gone when I get back I shall have you put off the premises," she ses.

2ND P. L.: You never put up with that, did yer?

1ST P. L.: Wot, me? "'Scuse me, mum," I ses, "I'm entitled to a month's notice or a month's money in lieu," I ses. "You're entitled to nothing," she ses. "I paid you your month's money this morning," she ses, "and not another penny will you get," she ses. "I discharge you summererly," she ses. "I don't know nuthink erbout yore summererly," I ses, "but if you think you can give me the sack jest becos I ain't agoin' to be made a London Parcels Delivery of, you've made a bloomer," I ses. "I discharge you for rank insubordination," she ses, and went orf in a fair ole tear.

2ND P. L.: Wotjew do then?

1ST P. L.: Went back to the 'ouse, o' course, an' got there afore 'er. W'en she come 'ome an' found I 'adn' gorn, she went w'ite wi' rage. "Put this woman's box in the road," she ses, "an' turn her outer the house," she ses, speakin' to the butler. "Don' chew dare to lay a finger on me," I ses. "If you do I'll 'ave the lore of yer. Read that," I ses, shovin' a cutting from the noospaper in 'er 'and. Wotjer think it wos?

2ND P. L.: I dunno. Wot?

1ST P. L.: W'y, a report o' that case at Bow County Court, w'en the Registrar sed you carn't sack a dermestic servant fur refusin' to carry parcels. That done it. I got me month's money in loo all right, an' left the 'ouse 'smornin—'an' 'ere I am.

2ND P. L.: Criky, you aint 'arf smart!

(Left chatting.)

5,073 "Bullets" Prizes in CASH. First Prize £500.

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J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

IF BACK HURTS EAT LESS MEAT AND FLUSH OUT THE KIDNEYS.

SOME GOOD ADVICE BY A SPECIALIST.

Here in Scotland, where we eat so much meat, kidney trouble is very prevalent. People forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need flushing occasionally, else we have backache, dull pains in the kidney regions, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, and all sorts of bladder disorders. The trouble is we eat too much meat and do not drink enough water. Meat forms uric acid, which clogs the kidneys, so that they only lazily filter or strain out part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then we are ill. You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean if you want good health.

The moment your back hurts or the kidneys fail to act right, or if you have to get up often in the night to relieve Nature, get an ounce or two of carmarole compound from your chemist, and take 8 drops in a tablespoonful of water three times a day after meals. This will flush your kidneys right out, tone them up, and they will perform their work as Nature intended them to do. It also neutralises the acid in the urine, so that it no longer irritates, thus ending all bladder disorders.

It has a slight tonic effect, and gives almost instant relief from any kind of kidney trouble. While the compound is acting upon the kidneys it is at the same time helping the stomach and digestive organs to right themselves. In fact, it seems to cleanse the system right out, and even old chronic cases yield to its soothing effect.

Every man or woman who has either kidney or bladder trouble should give this recipe a trial—it is probably just what you need.

JOHN BULL'S VARIETY TURNS.

THE PIOUS P.M.G.

Sung with qualified success by The Right Hon. C. E. Hobhouse.

The postmen's lot is really not
A very happy one.
You may believe it makes me grieve
To see the risks they run;
The postal packages which they
Are forced to finger every day
Sometimes contain such wicked stu
That handling it alone's enough
Their morals to corrupt!

If you could see the same as me,
I'm pretty nearly sure
You would refrain from giving pain
To postmen at the door;
The saucy picture postcards you
Despatch to friends great evil do,
For, don't you see, there is a chance
The postman may upon them glance
And thus have cause to blush!

Another curse that's rather worse
The postman's conscience tries—
The circulars from foreign spas
Announcing lotteries;
Although they're sent in envelopes,
I'm sure the Devil always hopes
A postman's curiosity
Will lead him on to look and see
The wicked stuff inside!

But I intend to put an end
To all this evil trade,
Though I confess when it is less
Less money will be made;
But pious people like myself
Have very small regard for pelf—
The revenue from stamps may go
Provided postmen's morals (so
Corruptible) are safe.

To close my song, it isn't long
I've been the P.M.G.,
But all the same it is my aim
To stop rascality;
I'm drafting now a little Bill,
Sweepstakes and lotteries to kill—
And O, my cup of joy were full
If I could only catch John Bull
And smash his "Bullets" game!

Around my head will soon be spread
A halo, shedding grace,
Which my long ears, like donkey's years,
Will firmly hold in place;
And when my pious work is done,
And I have stopped the sportsman's fun,
And dropped the P.O. revenue,
A window (stained) will be my due,
Inscribed "He *was* a saint"!

The only fear, that's rather near
To lessen my content,
Is that some day this country may
Try Business Government!
Then, all my schemes will go awry,
For Business does not suit the "pie,"
No, humbug and hypocrisy
And Party shibboleths for me,
The Pious P.M.G.!

The "Harlene" Laboratories, so long associated with High Holborn, have now been transferred to 20-26, Lambs Conduit Street, London, W.C., premises which are completely equipped for dealing with the firm's world-wide business and are besides the biggest in existence for coping exclusively with the demand for personal beautifiers. In celebration of the opening the firm has entered upon a £10,000 Profit-Sharing Gift Distribution, full particulars of which will be sent to inquirers—while those forwarding 3d. in stamps for postage and packing, will receive in addition a complete "Hair Drill" outfit and a supply of a new complexion cream entirely free.

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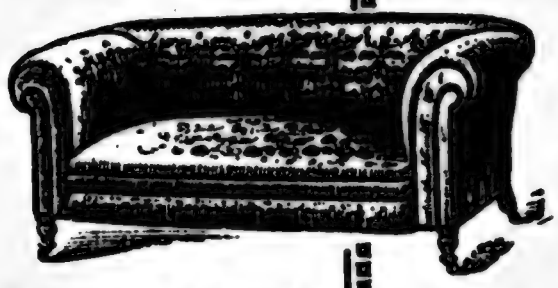

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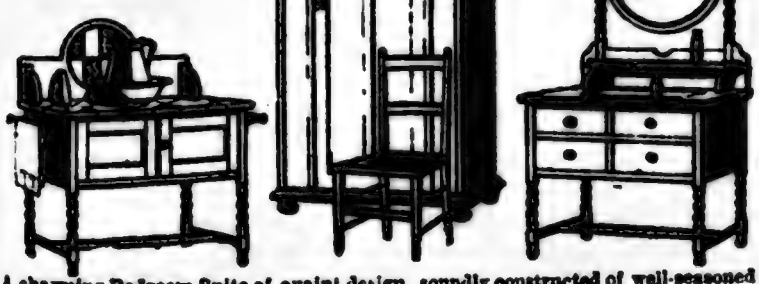

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TIDDLERS AND STICKLEBACKS.

ANOTHER SIDELIGHT ON THE PARTY SYSTEM.

It is impossible to pick up a newspaper without finding in it a report of some political, legal, or social incident manifesting the absurdities of the existing system of Party government. Such incidents, however irritating they may be, are doubly instructive for the reason that they not only illustrate the crudities of the Party plan, but also enable one to reconstruct them in the clear light of the Business Government idea, and then compare the respective merits and defects of the two systems.

By these means we can project our minds forward to the time when there will be a Business Government in being—a consummation devoutly to be wished and ardently to be worked for.

The parliamentary reports of last week were full of matter germane to this purpose. For example, in the House of Commons on Thursday last Lord A. G. Thynne, the Unionist Member for Bath, put a question as to

> Whether there was any objection to an extension of the present facilities for catching tiddlers and sticklebacks with nets in the public parks, to fishing with rod and line by children of school age, under due restrictions as to hours and seasons.

In reply Mr. Wedgwood Benn solemnly stated that—

> The matter is receiving the First Commissioner of Works' consideration.

Whereat there was laughter.

We do not begrudge Members their little joke, but at the same time the incident trivial to the point of absurdity, was too seriously symptomatic of the increasing degradation of Parliament under the "Party" plan to be dismissed without remark. That in the "grand inquest of the nation" and Mother of Parliaments, the elected representatives of the greatest empire the world has seen, should be called upon to deal with such puerilities as tiddlers and sticklebacks is as grave as it is ridiculous. Under a Business Government it will not be possible for such incidents to occur. The minds of legislators will be occupied with weightier things, such as tapping fresh sources of revenue, unearthing hidden treasure, and readjusting the nation's finances so that for example, such an anachronism as the present heavy taxes upon earned incomes—the penalising of energy and enterprise—can be abolished.

Under a Business Government "village pump politics," to which category the fishing for tiddlers and sticklebacks may be said properly to belong, will not be permitted to take up the time of Parliament. Should there chance to be a Lord Thynne in the House of Commons in those days to ask questions of the sort indicated we imagine he will elicit replies little to his liking, including the advice to go back to Bath and devote himself to angling with a bent pin, as being an occupation more suited to his intellect than a parliamentary vocation

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[*The House of Commons' Library contains* 100,000 *books. There is not a single work of fiction among them.*]

Sing their splendid erudition!
Gentlemen of high position,
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And whose fervid zeal is burning
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How each Parliamentarian
Doth chase the grey librarian
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Which, to keep his mind from muddying,
He spends the night in studying—
'Tis what he tells the wife when he gets home!

Fancy scarcely can imagine it—
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Sit there at solid reading side by side,
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Only serious books they house, and
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Capital - - £10,000.

Divided into 9,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each and 20,000 Deferred Shares of 1/- each.

The Ordinary Shares are entitled to one or more dividends aggregating 100 per cent. Afterwards all shares rank of equal value.

DIRECTORS:—F. EVANS, 37, Mark Lane, London, E.C.; J. STURSON, 37, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

OBJECTS:—The Company has been formed to act as a **Parent Company** in acquiring and developing Coconut and Oil Palm Properties in the West Indies and more particularly to acquire **nine properties in British Guiana,** viz., Greenwich Park, Good Hope, Buck Hall, Roslyne, Inver Island, Coocoeri-tacoo Island, Bonasica, New Hope, Garden of Eden.

The Company has entered into possession of the first eight properties and work is actively proceeding.

PROPERTIES:—These properties have a total area of 10,050 acres, of which **3,750 acres are freehold,** the remainder being on a long lease at the nominal rent of £42 15s. per annum.

CULTIVATION:—1,180 acres are under Cultivation with Coconuts, Coffee, Rice, etc., yielding a **substantial immediate revenue.**

FURTHER BUSINESS:—The area under Coconuts on the Greenwich Park and Good Hope Estates is being brought up to 1,000 acres at an estimated cost of £5,000, and should bring the revenue up to £18,500 per annum.

The properties are ideally situated for Coconut cultivation. All are on the Sea Board, with cheap transport facilities (the terminus of the Railway being on the Greenwich Park Estate, a loop line running to the Company's factory). Water, labour and climatic conditions are excellent.

The Directors intend to form a subsidiary company to deal with this Estate immediately. The other properties will be dealt with on similar lines in due course.

The whole of the working capital has been subscribed.

Further information and progress reports may be obtained by sending name and address to the Secretaries, the Eastern Palm Estates and Trading Syndicate, Limited, 37-38, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

A GEM FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"I am the Tonkinois who have had the honour to seeing you yesterday. I take the liberty to tell you the matter again. My poor "Sixpence" have gone, and the matter must to be with them. But, what we have to judge is: Did you not tell me 1 that I must have the witness for that; 2 that I must call or inform the Police; 3 that you can not write this matter on your paper, for the scoundrel will deny it. Now let us see the first "that." According of what you said, ought everyone, especially stranger, to have a "Lémoin" when he buy a newspaper or some cigarettes? 2 What use to inform the Police, if they can do nothing for me? Months ago, when I had been stolen off my trunk, I had had witness, and had been informing the Police. What I could get from the Police then was "We are sorry, but we can't find out the Stealer." To the third "that." No wrongdoer, I am sure, will be silly enough to avow what he has done, unless there is a just and strong man like John Bull who firmly say that "He" did. Well, neither Police, nor John Bull can help me; the better I have to do is, alas! to do nothing! I really hope that the Tubowners will be good enough to post up a "Beware of Pickpockets" placard on the Booking offices as they have already posted in the lifts and the walls; so that will save the strangers from all trouble."

OUR 81ST "BULLETS" WINNER.

Mr. P. Andrews, of 70, Dancecroft Road, Herne Hill, writes:—

I am in receipt of your cheque for £500 for "Bullets" First Prize, and can only express my delight.

As to "Bullets" as a competition, I have always held that it was eminently fair—the proof being the long series of pithy, witty, apposite phrases that have come out on top—many of them heaps better than mine; though *entre nous*, I'm not a little proud, I confess, of my own effort. It is the footling prize-winning efforts in some of your contemporaries, who seem to put a premium on inanity, that give the anti-gambling cranks such a handle (must save this idea for a "Bullet"!) when they decry newspaper competitions. By the way, sir, how would it do to send a coupon to each of our 670 legislators(?) and let us see what sort of attempts they would make at "Bullets"? It might teach them that the lottery element is a negligible quantity.

I am forwarding in a day or so the customary £5 to your excellent "Human Document" Fund, with many thanks and the best of wishes for your continued prosperity.

There is certainly something in Mr. Andrews' idea. We confess that we should much like to see the results of the cogitations of certain of our legislators upon such examples in our £1,000 Competition as "Evading the Issue," "Sunday Morning Walk," "Working Agreement," and "Amateur Acting"!

OUR "BULLETS" JUDGING.

Mr. H. J. Gruselle, of "Belle Vue," 3, Leeside Crescent, Golder's Green, N.W., writes:—

I called upon you about a fortnight ago to see the "Bullets" and Football adjudicating. I have been unable to write and express my opinion before owing to an accident whilst playing football. The first thing that impressed me was, that *as soon as I arrived* at your offices, I was taken to the room in which the judges were at work. Now if the competition was not "straight," the office-boy would most likely have gone and told the judges that there was some person coming to see them; but he took me in directly I arrived, and I think that fact *must* set any doubter's mind at rest. The Competition Manager gave me a very detailed explanation, and after asking several questions I was absolutely convinced that everything was "above-board." I then visited your offices in Floral Street and had the whole system explained to me by that well-known gentleman "McW." I saw that it would be absolutely impossible for anybody to alter or tamper in any way with the coupons. I was convinced that *every* coupon received was examined to see if it was "a winner," and by the way they were dealt with I could see that none were "lost." I must thank you for the very courteous way in which I was received, and am sorry for the trouble I caused. In return, I give you permission to publish all or part of this letter and my name and address.

REAL FLESH FOOD FOUND AT LAST.

Startling Effect of New Discovery, which puts flesh on thin People, increases Weight and Rounds out the Figure.

600

2/6 PACKAGES FREE TO PROVE IT.

"My word! I never saw anything like the effects of that new treatment, Sargol for the bubbling up of weight and lost nerve force. It acted more like a miracle than a medicine," said a well-known gentleman yesterday in speaking of the revolution that had taken place in his condition. "I began to think that there was nothing on earth that could make me fat. I tried tonics, digestives, heavy eating diet, milk, stout, and almost everything else you could think of, but without result.

"Take Sargol. You can gain 30 lbs. in 30 days."

"I had been thin for years, and began to think it was natural for me to be that way. Finally I read about the remarkable results brought about by the use of Sargol, so I decided to try it myself. Well, when I look at myself in the mirror now I think it is somebody else. I have put on just 2st. 10 lbs. during the last month, and never felt stronger or more nervy in my life."

Sargol is a powerful inducer of nutrition, increases cell growth, makes perfect assimilation of food, increases the number of blood corpuscles, and as a necessary result builds up muscles and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who can never appear stylish in anything they wear because of their thinness this remarkable treatment may prove a revelation. It is a beauty-maker as well as a form builder and nerve strengthener. May increase their nerve power as well as adding many pounds of good, healthy flesh.

It will cost you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of this treatment. It is absolutely non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Sargol Company will send to anyone who sends name and address a free 2s. 6d. package of Sargol with instructions to prove that it does the work. They will also send you their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below to-day with your name and address.

FREE SARGOL COUPON.

This Coupon entitles any thin person to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Food (provided you have never tried it, and that 3d. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, and so forth). Read our advertisement printed above, then put 3d. in stamps in the letter to-day with this Coupon, and the full 2s. 6d. package will be sent you by return of post.

Address: The Sargol Company (Dept 1685), Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrod's, Selfridge's, Wm. Whiteley's, Spiers and Pond's, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage, Lewis, Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrows, Ltd., Holder Timothy Whits & Co., Ltd., and other reliable stores.

No free boxes from chemists.

£20 A MONTH

BE YOUR OWN BOSS

If you are making less than £5 a week you should write us to-day. We can help you to wealth and independence by our plan. You can work when you please, where you please, always have money and the means of making barrels more of it. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE to start out from home on a combined business and pleasure trip, stay at the best hotels and live like a lord and clear up £1 every day? Work at amusement places, crowded street corners, anywhere and everywhere, ten minutes' walk from home or on the other side of the globe. Just set a machine up at any place you happen to select, and clean up all above operating expenses each and every day.

PAPER POST CARDS DIRECT. My proposition is the WONDERFUL NEW COMBINATION CAMERA, with which you can take and instantaneously develop eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including Buttons four styles and Cards of Paper Post Cards and six styles of Tintype pictures. **Every plate is developed without the use of films or negatives, and is ready to deliver to your customer in less than a minute after making the exposure.** This REMARKABLE INVENTION takes 100 pictures an hour. Everybody wants pictures and each sale you make advertises your business and makes more sales for you.

NO EXPERIENCE NEEDED. Simple instructions accompany each outfit, and you can begin to make money in fifteen minutes after the outfit reaches you.

A trifling investment will get this WONDERFUL OUTFIT for you and put you in a position to make £250 a year. If you want to be independent and absolutely your own boss write me to-day and I will send you by return mail full free information regarding this WONDERFUL PROPOSITION including letters, affidavits, positive proofs from every part of the world. DON'T DELAY. ANSWER THIS ANNOUNCEMENT TO-DAY.

L. LASCELLE, Mgr., 8, Beaverie Street (Dept. 418), London, E.C.

PARALYTIC'S MIRACLE-CURE

Could not move hand or foot—Amazing recovery through Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

The following extraordinary cure of a man who was so completely paralysed that he had not moved for eighteen months recalls the reported miracles of Lourdes. But there is this difference: Lourdes is far away in an old-world corner of France:—Dr. Cassell's Tablets—which effected this miracle—are on sale everywhere. Here is the wonderful story of Mr. Thomas Sedgemore, of Lyndale Cottage, 19, Chapel Street, Budleigh Salterton, South Devon. He says:—

Mr. Sedgemore, Devon.

"I was completely paralysed, could not move hand or foot, and had been in this condition for eighteen months, when Dr. Cassell's Tablets cured me. The trouble first showed itself in the year 1908, and I sought medical advice. This proved useless, and I was steadily getting worse. I was advised to go to a leading hospital, where I should have the best skill available. I was an in-patient for four months; but nothing they could do for me was of the slightest avail. On the contrary, the paralysis increased. When I went to the hospital I was just able to hobble on sticks from the station; when I was taken out I had to be carried on a stretcher. I had not the power of a single muscle, was so utterly helpless that I had to be fed with a spoon just as I lay.

"I was told I could not possibly recover; but I kept on hoping all the same. I tried one thing and another, and disappointment followed disappointment; but in the end I got Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and to the amazement of everybody who knew me I recovered; gradually power returned to my limbs, and I could be wheeled about in a bath chair; Soon I abandoned the chair for crutches, then I dropped the crutches and used a stick. Finally I had no need even of a stick; I could go about on good sound limbs again, cured absolutely. I have been thoroughly sound ever since, and have long been back at work."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

are a genuine and tested remedy for all forms of nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of harmless ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres. They are the surest remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Neurasthenia	Kidney Disease	Mal-nutrition
Nerve Paralysis	Nervous Debility	Indigestion	Wasting Disease
Spinal Paralysis	Sleeplessness	Stomach Disorders	Palpitation
Infantile Paralysis	Anæmia		Vital Exhaustion

and are specially valuable for nursing Mothers, and the Critical Periods of Life.

All chemists the world over sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1s. 1½d., and 2s. 9d.—the 2s. 9d. size being the most economical.

Medical Advice Free on request from Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., Chester Road, Manchester.

SEND FOR A FREE BOX.

Send your name and address and two penny stamps for postage, etc., to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd., (Box A24), Chester Road, Manchester, and you will receive a trial box free

A £1,000 S.P. JOB: RACE AT ITS MERCY.

Will win like our LAST SIX £1,000 COUPS, viz.:—PITHIASTON, BEDGROVE, CALLEOT 10-1, CURRAGH 6-1, IRON DUKE 5-1, CARTE PERCEE 6-1. Our next BIG £1,000 COUP runs for the PRINCE'S HANDICAP NEXT SATURDAY. Defeat scorned. Post quick £1 for this WIRE. If it does not WIN at a BIG PRICE we will post the 5s. "RACING STUD SPECIAL" till JULY FREE, which gives "FOUR" BIG TIPS each week. Gave OUTRAM 25-1 won, TRIARON 100-8 2nd, CHINA COCK 8-1 won, WRACK 4-1 won, CHINA COCK (Queen's Prize) 11-4 won, and in their issue April 15th gave ARNECY 100-8 for the Gt. MET., KENNYMORE 2000 GNS. ALEPPO CHESTER CUP. CURRAGH JUBILEE. Also minor wins. BOSS 6-1 CARTE PERCEE 6-1, and many others. ALL PROOFS before racing sent to "JOHN BULL," which says: "Run on straight lines." Post 5s. for NEXT MONDAY'S "BIG" ISSUE of THE "RACING STUD SPECIAL," HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, LONDON giving FOUR BIG WINNERS and our DERBY SURPRISE. Whole season's SPECIAL £2. Our ONE HORSE WIRES over 80 points ahead. Post £1 5s. for "five." Begin any day.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation.

Mr. WM. DOOME, 55, Ingle Road, Chatham. April 18th. 365,941.

Mr. L. DOCKRAY, 4, Hartley Avenue, Woodhouse Ridhe, Leeds. April 6th. 410,589.

Mr. T. H. CROAD, 28, Maple Street, Sheerness. April 11th. 399,610.

Mr. J. LIVESEY, 24, Mabel Street, Westhoughton. April 11th. 668,118.

Mr. OWEN LEWIS, c/o 5, Well St., Holyhead, N. Wales. April 11th. 401,589.

Mr. R. J. WILDE, 7, Mitchell Street, Newtown, Wigan. April 11th, 891,870.

Mr. A. J. HADLEY, H.M.S. "Irresistible" (49 Mess), at Margate. April 18th. A000,574.

Mr. WILLIAM STANGER, 14, Lakefield Villas, Lakefield Road, Wood Green, N. April 18th. 955,671.

Mr. THOMAS BORROW, 7, Southsea Terrace, West Marina, St. Leonards-on-Sea. April 18th. 145,234.

Mr. W. J. SLADE, The Russell Inn, Polruana, Nr. Fowey, Cornwall. April 25th. 229,748.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of May 9th:—

001743	168283	341309	642667	899711
012940	184278	371857	651358	925945
032553	216833	412582	683614	946231
040945	225087	448507	722296	962733
066364	236697	485942	737038	980003
092218	274626	512690	775591	996037
123718	277948	540272	798197	999149
133775	303657	560920	823621	A000163
145415	317441	582616	827728	A008351
154035	338156	613303	897848	A026428

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issue (published on May 20th).

"THE HOUNSLOW RACING CRITIC."

Edited by H. HIBBERT (Estd. 1900).

THE MOST UP-TO-DATE RACING SPECIAL.

Published at 4 p.m. each Monday. Price 2s. 6d.

STARTED THE SEASON IN BRILLIANT FORM.

ALEPPO Fear Nothing.

My Advert. in "John Bull" last week read:—

"I have one of the Best Things I have ever known for the Chester Cup on Wednesday, and FEAR NOTHING. (My Selection was ALEPPO).

ALEPPO (FEAR NOTHING) was my occasional one Horse Wire.

POLYCRATES won (3 to 1) The Great Cheshire Handicap.

RADWAY (NAP) won, was my occasional wire Saturday.

AUSTEN won 5 to 2, Saturday's Popular one horse wire.—Terms 2s.

Recent Winners for Big Races that have been napped are:—

ALEPPO (NAP) won 3 to 1 the CHESTER CUP.
ADULAR (NAP) won 5 to 4 the HIGH WEIGHT HANDICAP.
KENNYMORE (NAP) won 2 to 1 the 2,000 GUINEAS.
COCK OF THE ROCK (NAP) won 9 to 4 the GUILDFORD HANDICAP.
CHINA COCK (NAP) won 11 to 4 the QUEEN'S PRIZE.
DURHOLM (NAP), won 5 to 1, the CHADDERDEN PLATE.
WRACK (NAP), won 4 to 1, the NEWBURY CUP.
PITHIASTON (NAP) won 3 to 1, the TOWN HANDICAP.
LIGHT BRIGADE (NAP), won 11 to 10, the BRIDGEMAN HANDICAP.
THE BOSS (NAP), won 6 to 1 the BATTHYANY PLATE.

Few Selections, but reliable strictly one horse. No comment is required.

THE FOLLOWING are EXTRACTS from the PRESS.

"The Jockey," April 11th, 1914, says:—

"We have received a copy of the 'Hounslow Racing Critic,' and a very useful addition to the ranks of Racing specials it makes.

"The tips are few—not more than two a day, and these single horses—so that there is no confusing of chances. Judging by last week's results, purchasers are on a good thing. It is published every Monday, the price being 2s. 6d."

"The Mirror of Life" and "Boxing World," April 11th, says:—

"HE KNOWS HIS BUSINESS.

"Few Turf Advisers have worked harder than Mr. H. HIBBERT, of Florinda Lodge, Hounslow, who travels all the meetings, an does his utmost for his clients. His successes in the past have been many, while such as The Boss and Wrack prove that he is once again well on the mark."

I attend YORK, DONCASTER and WINDSOR, and am extremely sanguine of another good week

Only two selections per day are given, the best is NAPPED as above. Private free letters are sent for the week end if any change in selections.

POST AT ONCE 2/6; A RECORD NEXT WEEK CERTAIN.

The result of my Occasional One Horse Wires, worked on my new Method for 14 years with £20 Bank shows a clear profit of £4,331 8s. 4d. Terms for Occasional One Horse Wires remit 10s. and I guarantee to send you One Winner at least 2 to 1 against, To all who remit 10s. for Wires the "Critic" is Posted free Monday.

Address: FLORINDA LODGE, HOUNSLOW.

RESULT OF SECOND RACING COMPETITION.

OUR £500 PRIZE WON AGAIN!

They have been at it again! The "spotting" of 1, 2, 3, as we surmised, is nearly as easy as falling off a gate. Seven fortunate followers of the fine old sport succeeded in forecasting the first, second and third horses in the Victoria Cup Race, and will be able to have good clothes for their Whitsuntide holiday, and a nice little bit of pocket money if they choose to spend a merry time at the sea-side. Our £500 Prize is, therefore, shared by the following competitors, one of whom is a lady, each receiving £71 8s. 7d. Turn to our "Derby" Competition, and follow the lead of those who pick up more than £70 for the outlay of a copper or two:—

A. CATLEUGH,
29, Eight Street, Horden, Durham.

J. W. COLLEY,
Keadby, near Doncaster.

Miss DILWORTH,
Middleton Road, Streetly, Staffs.

WILLIAM FAIRFAX,
19, Stonecrest Street, Tollington Park, N.

JAMES JOHNSTON,
c.o. McGeoch, 609, Dalmarnock Road, Glasgow.

F. TITMASS,
10, Wilton Terrace, Wilton Street,
Old Basford, Notts.

C. F. VALE,
8, Ferry Street, Stapenhill, Burton-on-Trent.

Next, please!

JOHN BULL £50,000 DERBY SWEEPSTAKE.

As the date of the Draw approaches, we are being inundated with applications for Books of Tickets. We must, however, repeat that we cannot act as agents either in supplying such tickets or forwarding remittances. All communications must be sent direct to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. May 16th, 1914.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

£10,000
guaranteed on the
DERBY.

("John Bull" says: The Totalisator Guarantee is gilt-edged.)
("London Mail" says: The only firm we can recommend.)

Copies of letters from successful clients:—

7, Admiralty Rd., Portsmouth.
Dec. 4th, 1913.

Please accept my thanks for the promptitude in dispatching cheque for £1,500 and for precautions taken by you in safeguarding its receipt by me.
(Signed), Winifred M. Everitt.

Hill Top Farm, Fairburn, Ferrybridge, Yorks. March 28th, 1914.
I received the cheque this morning, value £2,500, with many thanks, (Signed), G. R. Atkinson.

OVER £45,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED.

The following papers have written complimentary opinions about The Totalisator, Lucerne:—"TIMES." "STANDARD." "IRISH TIMES." "DAILY EXPRESS." "IRISH INDEPENDENT." "MORNING ADVERTISER." "GLOBE." "WINNING POST." "JOHN BULL." "SPORTING LIFE." "PALL MALL GAZETTE." "BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH." "LONDON MAIL." ETC.

Terms free on application mentioning this paper to

THE TOTALISATOR,

ESTABLISHED 1908.

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Managing Director - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL" PARTAKES OF THE SPLENDID

£150 ANTHUBINE £150
Prize Competition!

Have a large or small bottle (2s. 9d. or 1s. 1½d. post free not stamps) of **Anthubine Stomach and Liver Tablets** sent to you, fill in its **Free Coupon** to one **£100** and **Two £25 Prizes** and send it to

COMMERCIAL AGENCY,
5, St. John's Wood Terrace, London, N.W.

Also to be had from all leading chemists.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES

YOU CAN START WITH ONLY £3 CAPITAL! PROFITS OFTEN EXCEED £10 DAILY.

Known throughout the world as the most reliable means of beating the bookmakers. Don't lose any more money.

I ASSURE YOU A REGULAR INCOME

without fail each season. Follow my Daily System Wires and celebrated method of investment. Acknowledged by all my clients as the most wonderful method ever invented. IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME. There is no risk, as, should I fail in the terms of my guarantee,

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. Could I say anything fairer or offer more genuine proof?
Send for MY GREAT FREE 44-Page BOOK. It contains scores of testimonials, proofs, press opinions, past selections, and moreover, explains HOW TO MAKE RACING PAY. Don't wait until to-morrow, you may forget.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING,

so sit down and write now. Simply write your name and address and the words "JOHN BULL" on a postcard, and the book will be sent you by return of post in a PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE.

MY GREAT FREE 44-PAGE BOOK TELLS YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE RACING PAY!

C. ALLEN, 386, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. Persons under 21 are respectfully requested not to apply.

MOTOR MAN AND FOOTMAN'S SWEEPSTAKE WINDFALLS.

THE following are facsimiles of the Two Cheques for £7,000 and £2,000 respectively, paid to Mr. F. R. Matthews, motor engineer, of 51 and 52, Key Hill, Hockley, Birmingham, and Mr. J. Winnall, of Brailsford Hall, Derby, the winners of the First and Second Prizes respectively in the

"JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE,

promoted by

SMALLMAN & TERRY,

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND,

who are also managing this year's

"JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEPSTAKE.

Extract from letter received by the Editor of "JOHN BULL" from Mr. F. R. Matthews, winner of the £7,000 prize.

"I have received cheque, and everything has been very straightforward."

SMALLMAN & TERRY,

Postage 2½d. **GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.** **Postcards 1d.**

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation:—

Isn't "Not Likely" a good name for *any* revue?
Aren't both the Grimsby candidates "Ticklers"?
Hasn't Roosevelt named his river quite correctly?
Is the Church so "sick" that she needs medical aid?
Isn't the Budget a stupendous "imposition" as usual?
Did the Duke of Marlborough make much out of his lots?
Isn't a "hint" the only thing Lloyd George won't take?
Will Switzerland now permit the chamois to "gambol"?
Aren't the suffragettes too fond of getting "into the picture"?
Is it true that "The Sorrows of Huerta" are to be published?
Will the Ulster army be represented at the Royal Military Tournament?
Isn't Major-General "Make-ready" what they are calling him in Ulster?

• • •

Bed Time won a race at Thirsk recently. A good thing to go "nap" on.

• • •

"The Dangerous Age" is the title of a new play. The marri-age, we presume.

• • •

"Follow truth," says the Archbishop of Canterbury. Most of us do—some way behind.

• • •

The 9 oz. egg laid by an Aylesbury duck may not be a record, but it will take some beating.

• • •

"Never Miss a Kiss," reads a headline. No, but for preference, we always kiss a miss.

• • •

The Boy Scouts have had a "Good turn" day. We hope it proved a good return day also.

• • •

"Life Saved by a Hook," we read. Nothing new; many a man has been saved by taking it.

• • •

Southend trams made a profit of £12,000 during the past year. Haven't the 'buses got there yet?

• • •

Max Nordau says the characteristic smell of London is beer. The Cockney will retort with a sniff.

• • •

The nightingale is said to be unknown in Ireland. Well, they can't blame England for that, anyway.

• • •

A Wandsworth man said he lost his appetite when the bailiffs came in. Was that all they took away?

• • •

The new poem by Sappho, written over 600 years B.C., has got into print at last. Courage, ye poets!

• • •

A judge alludes to shoplifting as a disease. And, curiously enough, the sufferer "catches it" from the police.

• • •

It is said that the number of Quakers is increasing. No wonder, with a Chancellor like Lloyd George about.

• • •

There is a record of a cricket match at Lord's extending over eight months. Some of them seem almost as long now.

• • •

If the Copenhagen woman who has been appointed captain of a steamship is good looking, she will soon get a mate.

• • •

The village of Bugsworthy is anxious to change its name. We understand there will be no "itch" in the proceedings.

• • •

"The world owes every man a job," says a writer. The present Government has wiped out some of the world's debts.

• • •

The new Alhambra revue was originally named "Not — Likely," instead of "Not Likely." We are glad that, despite the alteration, it hasn't lost its dash.

• • •

Camberwell gravediggers must only wear their "overalls" when engaged at burials. The "overall" will signify that it is "all over."

• • •

Three workmen, called as witnesses in a recent case, were unable to read the oath. We expect it was the only one they didn't know.

• • •

The question whether tiddlers may be fished for with a rod and line in our public parks has been asked in the Commons. We see no objection, but trawling should not be permitted.

Printer's Pie.

(The Work of the "Devil.")

"Mid Cumberland and Westmorland Herald":—
"The bride's mother was attired in a brooch of rich prunella satin brocade, beautifully draped."

"Burnley News":—
"The Lord Mayor of London . . . has invited Mr. John Haworth, secretary of the Burnley Club, and Mr. T. Watson, secretary of the Liverpool Club, to LUNCH with him this EVENING at the Mansion House."

"Nash's Magazine":—
"Miss Day, a pleasing picture in the trimmest of white morning frocks, SAT before a table ON A SILVER TRAY on which was her breakfast."

"Crystal Palace District Advertiser":—
"The floral decorations and bouquets were SUPPORTED by Mr. —— ——."

"Liverpool Daily Post and Mercury" advertisement:—
"Pastor George Wise conducts the Mission. Everybody should hear THIS LADY."

"Evening News" (Portsmouth):—
"On Monday the Torquay Express, leaving Paddington at noon, will run WITHOUT A STOP AT TORQUAY."

"Edinburgh Evening News":—
"Holyrood Palace OPENING arrangements: By the instructions of the First Commissioner of his Majesty's Works, &c., the Palace will be entirely CLOSED to the public on Fridays."

"St. Philip's Parish (Lambeth) Monthly Magazine":—
"We may conclude with every confidence that those who joined the St. Philip's procession through the parish on Good Friday are themselves the better by their open testimony, and also may venture to hope that their example may be WASTED."

"North Eastern Daily Gazette":—
"Lost from a Motor Car, between Stockton and Parliament-st. or Bowesfield-lane; finder rewarded."

"Derbyshire Advertiser":—
"Margaret Price, Youlgreave, and Samuel Schofield, Hathersage, were each fined 17s. 6d., including costs, for keeping dogs WITH A LICENCE."

"The Age" (Melbourne, Australia) advertisement:—
"Man, young, with means, would like to correspond with young WIDOWER, SINGLE GIRL, view above. Warehouse, P.O., S. Yarra."

St. Andrew's the Great (Cambridge) Handbill:—
"A concert will be given in the Parish Room, Emmanuel Road, by members of the Young Men's Bible Class, assisted by OTHER LADIES and gentlemen."

"Manchester Guardian":—
"The King and Queen have consented to proceed to the City Hall on their arrival, when an address will be RESENTED."

"Liverpool Echo" advertisement:—
"Grand Toy Yorkshire Stud Dog, registered; 4lb., splendid coat, fall and moustache: champion pedigree; 18 MONTHS, offers. 30, Brighton-st., Seacombe."

"Scotsman":—
"Appointments, Promotions, and Resignations. (From the *London Gazette*) . . . 4th (Ross) Highland Battalion, Seaforth Highlanders, Ross-shire Buffs, Duke of Albany's—PRIVATE A. M. MacIntyre resigns his COMMISSION."

"Cork Examiner," May 4th:—
"His Majesty has ordered a court mourning for a MONTH commencing to-day. The court will be in full mourning till the 24th inst., will then change to half-mourning and will GO OUT of mourning on the 31ST."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same blunder, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Printer's Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Special Derby Prize for LADIES. See Page 44.

A Free £10,000 Sweepstake

AN APOLOGY—AN EXPLANATION—AND A PROMISE.

In the issue of "JOHN BULL" for the week ending April 25th, I referred to the mischief done by certain wild and irresponsible statements which have recently appeared in the Press, with the object of throwing discredit upon Sporting Sweepstakes, however bona fide, conducted from Switzerland. I mentioned that whilst there is no question whatever of the great John Bull Derby Sweep, for instance, being duly carried out, it was possible that several of the smaller people would shortly receive notice to leave Switzerland, but that in my view the outcome of the recent activity of the authorities would be official recognition of the principal firms. I then explained that in the meantime I was desirous of giving my clients a free flutter in a £10,000 Sweepstake, to be drawn under the personal supervision of the Editor of "JOHN BULL," in whose hands the full amount of the prize fund would be placed.

AN APOLOGY.

This announcement has brought such an enormous number of inquiries that I have to publicly apologise for my inability to deal with them.

AN EXPLANATION.

Let me explain. I am not distributing £10,000 amongst all and sundry who care to ask for it—my intention being to confine the offer to my own clients—i.e., to those who participated in the John Bull Derby Sweep of 1913, which I had the honour of conducting, my Cambridgeshire Sweep of last year, and my recent Sweep upon this year's Grand National. To each of these who has written for particulars I have immediately replied.

A PROMISE.

I have, however, decided to include in the offer all inquirers who cut out and forward to me the coupon at the foot of this page. I do this as a special compliment to the readers of "JOHN BULL," but this is the fullest extent to which I can go.

PATRICK O'BRIEN.

COUPON FOR USE OF "JOHN BULL" READERS ONLY.

To Mr. PATRICK O'BRIEN,
Lucerne, Switzerland.

Please forward me particulars of your free £10,000 Sweepstake, as announced in "JOHN BULL."

Name..... .....

Address.....

Postage 2½d. Postcards 1d.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

C. W. (West Hoe).—Without the whole of the correspondence between the Vicar of Charles and the Mayor, we cannot judge as to what allegations respecting the morality of Plymouth the Vicar has withdrawn; but it was obvious from the first that they were wildly exaggerated.

W. H. C. (Okehampton).—No doubt it was "a hard case" for the churchwardens of the Shepherd's Bush church to have to discharge the verger after 42 years' service, but if they haven't any money in hand to pay, and the congregations won't put any in the collection box, what was to be done?

Mrs. E. W. (Rothbury).—"Just a few lines to say how glad I am you seem to know as much about Canada as anyone in the world." We are informed by so many hundreds of correspondents out there, don't you see?

A. R. P. (Burma).—Thanks for thinking us a jolly little paper. "There is plenty of room for a Business Government in Burma." We will see that you get it, too, if we live long enough.

R. D. H. (Ipswich).—*re* "Waste food in the Navy." Isolated instances of what occurred "a few years ago," are not of much value in the case.

D. M. (Shawlands).—You bought your Insurance stamps wholesale, in advance, and now want your money back from the P. O. What a queer Scot!

G. G. (Hereford).—"I herewith enclose you some correspondence as to an inquiry held here with closed doors to cover up some dirty work on the part of——." You are too strong in the ink, by quarts.

E. P. W. (London, W.C.).—The Insurance Act has undoubtedly revealed the existence of a lot of brutal prigs in a great and noble profession.

B. D. (Cricklewood).—Life is too short, madam, for us to worry our readers with your grievances against the Regency Club and Institute, about the management of a whist drive.

F. E. (H.M.S.——).—How innocent some of you Jack Tars are! The article beginning "At the Plymouth Police-court this morning John Furniture Jones was fined 7s. 6d. and costs for having harboured two house-flies and a bluebottle" is an obvious tarradiddle, designed to instruct the multitude in the danger of harbouring such filth-bred insects.

K. K.—"When English girls get acquainted with Eastern men they should try to find out their religion. If the man is a Hindoo he is probably legally married already, and dare not take an English wife back with him to India, but a Mohammedan may have four wives, and an English girl may be one of them." But she is very silly if she is.

W. B. (London, S.E.).—You found a cheque for £17 odd, and the drawer not only cast doubts on your honesty when you restored it, but insulted you with one shilling. Cheer up, however. There is a Better Land, far, far away. Meantime, pocket the insult.

"BULLITE" (Burgess Hill) is a traveller for vacuum cleaners, and tells us some strange stories of how wily housewives get their spring cleaning done on the cheap, by means of "demonstrations," with a view to the purchase of a machine. He should turn it on the ladies' dresses.

E. R. B. (Nottingham).—Re the Lichfield draper: We dealt with the case as we found it, and your interference is quite *et parte*. If he has just cause of complaint, he knows what to do.

"SCRIBO" (Glasgow).—Bless you, good sir.

"DAVID" (Worcester, Manitoba).—"I take the liberty of writing you to submit my plans for the forming of a charitable society to be known as the British Employment Bureau." Not practicable this side.

BERNARD M. (Leicester).—But why does she "fiddle at a picture show" if she is married?

M. R. S. (Acton).—You want us to give the librarian of the Public Library recognition of his notice in the reading room "Collection of Fossils in this Room." Will take counsel of the "Devil."

"SAME" (Acton).—Cannot say what is the matter with the lady who, on page 286 of Mr. Edgar Wallace's "Grey Timothy," goes "straight to her room to change her address." Let us hope she had not come undone.

"REGULAR READER" (Thornton).—If you had read your J.B. carefully, you would not have been taken in by the Royal Tea tricksters.

A. D. (Plumstead).—It seems to you strange that "when a good thing is offered the public don't want any of it." Sorry to gather that the business you offer 'em for £2,500 is one of the good things they don't seem to want. Queer lot, aren't they?

"SUSSEX" (Halifax, N.S.).—Glad you have "made good." You may be right in saying that "some people expect a bank manager's job as soon as they land there." But why? There isn't much in any of the banks, is there?

"KATE" (Boosbeck).—It does not amaze us that the man who came into your street announcing that he was going to give you all something for nothing and then collected sixpence each in advance for photographs you have not received, is missing. What a simple folk you must be!

W. S. (Kennington).—Glad you have so high an opinion of the Canadians and so optimistic a view of the country. We would not disturb them for worlds.

G. P. (Bristol).—No, sir, we do not advise you to "have anything to do with the National Success Institute, Lennard's Buildings, Elephant and Castle, London; it smacks too much of bunk.

"INDIGNANT" (Fulham).—On your showing, the police were not justified in searching you "on yo own doorstep," and you had better complain to the Commissioner.

"MUGGINS" (Woodside).—It is your own statement that "brains were scarce and money plentiful" when you paid £3 3s. to the firm for goods you have not received.

J. W. (B. Hosp.).—You don't give the address, but if it is Tanner and Co., of 29, Mark Lane, E.C., you had better keep your money in your own pocket.

J. D. N. (Dundonald).—You are sorry to say there are some things in our paper you do not agree with. Don't worry. There are some things in our paper we don't agree with ourselves.

W. E. (Bow).—From whom have you "received a reply" that the artificial roses for Queen Alexandra's Day this year are being made in Germany?

Mrs. JULIA BOLAND, 32, Gloucester Street N., Dublin, wishes to know the whereabouts of her brother-in-law, George Robinson, late sergeant in the Gordon Highlanders, afterwards of the Garrison Artillery, and since of New Brunswick, Canada. His wife is dead, and Mrs. Boland has five of his children on her hands.

W. M. (Stoke).—Information received that for backing the Children's School Age Bill, Mr. John Ward, M.P., may look out for squalls. Poetry to awfully awful.

R. M. (Pontyclun).—As your front name is Richard, the testimonial "J. T. Martin has been employed at ——Mine for a period of 3 months and is a very good timekeeper" imposes on you the obligation of identifying yourself. Why not ask the writer for one bearing your correct name?

J. A. M. (Capetown).—"People travelling should be protected from the dirty Portuguese thieves at Madeira." It seems they have been burgling our boxes, the sinners!

R. B. (Forest Gate).—The illustration notwithstanding, we don't believe it is the habit of Canadians to hunt foxes with hot guns, picks, and shovels.

A. K. (Weymouth).—We note that though the London Novelties Co. "resent the language of your letter" they have sent your money back.

"CONSTANT READER" writes: "Does Jews ever marry Christians?" They does.

T. J. (Cardiff).—If the Cardiff Empire, or any other theatre or music hall, issue a ticket for the pit when there is no accommodation in that part of the house, the patron is entitled to demand the return of his money. He might get it.

£500 for a "Bullet." 5,073 Prizes to be Won This Week.

W. W. H. (Ammanford).—Your cheap sneer at our efforts to bring about the discovery of the Woking murderer could have been better addressed to the Woking police. You appear to be pleased that the criminal has not been laid by the heels.

"A. T. TOTALLER" (Witham).—"I am not at all astonished to read in your paper of a man who had drunk 3 bottles of gin a day for sixty years." Of course you are not. "T. Totallers" often know more about booze than the world gives them credit for. Savvy?

"A CONSTANT READER" (Skipton).—We do not know what is the exact order of precedence, but we think it policy to have the kitchen-maid served before the 2nd housemaid at meals in the servants' hall. There is nothing so important as keeping the kitchen staff in good humour.

J. A. W. (West Brompton, S.W.).—The rumour that Lloyd George is to be elevated to the House of Lords as "Lord Dunrobin" is as old as the People's Budget.

"OXONIAN" (Cowley).—"Write to JOHN BULL about it" has become a household phrase. The fact that it was repeated humorously in the Drury Lane pantomime does not lessen the value of the advice.

"COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER" (Kilkenny).—It is not only on the Irish railways that passengers indulge in the disgusting habit of spitting. Persons afflicted with the complaint should be compelled to travel in a special compartment labelled "Spitters Only."

J. R. (Cardiff).—Have nothing to do with the International Dramatic Academy, of 177A, High Street, Kensington.

W. J. S. (Seacombe).—We are constantly warning our readers against the photographic enlargement swindle.

"SCOTTIE" (Elgin, N.B.).—The letter you received from the Singer Sewing Machine Company is a stereotyped form letter only requiring only a halfpenny stamp. At the same time, it would be more courteous to enclose a communication of the character in a sealed envelope.

H. G. (Birkenhead).—We don't in the least mind the Bishop of London being "an ardent and enthusiastic golfer" as long as his language is not improper and his silence is not profane.

R. P. (Crowland).—The vicar explains that the reason he gave the lady sexton notice is that a lady is not able to fill all the duties of the office. And, by-the-way, lady sextons *are* rare birds, aren't they?

A. S. EGBEROHGBE (Abeokuta, W. Af.).—No, we do not "know manufactures or who want the agent in W. Africa . . . who will supplying the above goods thro bank at 6 month sight or as they think to be."

T. P. (Birkenhead).—Your screed on the unfortunate case of Mrs. W., who "earned her living by washing people's clothes," and used to wash for your wife's mother, measures a yard and a half long. On the other hand, life is a yard and a half too short.

Miss C. F. I. (Berwick-on-T.).—A few weeks ago you were in a newsagent's shop in Berwick when an elderly gent walked in and asked for a Christian novel, and on being told they had not one in stock, he replied, "O, never mind, let me have a JOHN BULL." This is an absolute fact. Dear lady, we doubt it not.

J. J. R. (Stepney).—"I, for one, have been waiting nine weeks for sanatorium benefit." Hard lines. According to a White Paper just issued, 44,195 persons have had it at a cost of £836,500.

T. H. (O.K.Rd.).—The "Straight From the Shoulder" circular of the *Daily Citizen* is clap-trap. The truth is that the Labour Party, as such, have never been able to produce a newspaper capable of competing with the ordinary professional production.

A. T. H. (F. Hill).—Do we "know anything of the methods or working of Messrs. Plant and Co., of 1, Rathbone Street, Liverpool"? Yes. Don't you? We have been planting that Plant long enough for you to do so.

"FINDER" (Ilford).—There is an apparent discourtesy on the part of Lord Petre in not acknowledging the receipt of his wallet and contents which you picked up in the street. If, however, his lordship will not reply, you have no claim of any sort.

"NORTHERN SCOT" (Dingwall).—We know nothing of the Farringdon Press.

W. B. (H.M.S. *Cyclops*).—A good rule of business is to have nothing to do with firms which "look fishy." They probably smell fishy also.

W. G. G.—Please write at once to "Cynthia," 75, Washington Road, who is very ill. All is forgiven.

T. B. ("B" Company, 1st R. War. R.).—Glad to hear the JOHN BULL Fountain Pen you purchased over eighteen months ago is still in the best of condition. Like Charley's Aunt, they run for ever—if they receive proper liquid nourishment.

C. C. (Cradley Heath).—On your statement of the facts, the local magistrates are shocking shockers.

A. B. (Wraxhall).—It is hardly fair to say "This is how your nobility treats the working man." In the first place, the gentleman in question is not a nobility, and, in the second place, you shouldn't have stolen his ferns.

F. S. (W. Hartlepool).—You have heard Englishmen say to their employers in Canada, "Oh, but that's not the way to do it. In England we do it like——" Very likely. There are many foolish and otherwise unsuitable British emigrants in Canada.

X. Q. P.—You know well enough we cannot accept statements made anonymously. If you do not put confidence in us, why should we put confidence in you?

D. S. S. (Pall Mall).—"Why is the United States not afraid to go to war with Mexico?" "Because it knows Mexico can't Huerta." Hold out your hand.

R. E. C. (Corbridge).—The competitions organised by other periodicals do not interest us. If your friend enters "Bullets" he may be sure of getting a prize whenever he wins one.

"GATESHEAD" (Bensham).—It would be wrong for us to advise you without knowing something about you. The best advice we can give you is to study all you can; follow your bent; work hard, conscientiously, and loyally; concentrate on whatever you have to do; then you will be almost certain to get on.

T. D. (W. Kensington) writes:—"Dear John: re your reply in this week's issue, you are not a good judge of character or humorism. My name is (and I am not ashamed of it) Thomas Davies." Sorry, Thomas. Did you send us some humorism to be judged, by the way?

J. F. S. (Coventry).—Surely you know our opinion is that Slade and Co., 144, Otley Road, Bradford, Yorks, is a humbugging, impudent firm who obtain possession of cash deposits by tricky advertisements and then on complaint try to foist goods to alleged value on customers instead of returning their money. If your friend does not get his deposit he can sue them for it.

T. F. (Mansfield) complains that, having sent mantle ash to Albert Dusst and Frankl, Ltd., 5, Coburg Road, Old Kent Road, London, S.E., at their request and on their promise to send postal order in payment by return of post, he has not yet received his money and cannot get a reply to his letters. Anyone knowing anything of this firm?

G. M. (Hampstead).—There are two sides to every question, it is true; but in this case neither the one side nor the other is your affair.

A. J. (Chapel Hill)—who says he is "absolutely honourable and honest in his intentions"—asks us which are the best daily papers in which to advertise for a wife. How do *we* know?

J. W. D. T. (S. Edmonton, Can.).—You "could send home such an account in shape of an article or succession of articles (politically, civicly, socially) as would make the paper publishing the same talked of throughout the Empire." We heartily congratulate you.

A. N. (Dalmally).—You ask us whether Frank Hartley, Principal of the London Institute of Menti-culture, 9, John Street, Adelphi, London, is genuine, also if it would be prudent to part with a fee of 21s. to the same. Well, if you don't meet our illustrious menti-cultural friend you won't have to part with 21s. and that will be a saving anyhow. Hoots mon!

"OLD BULLITE" (Harpenden).—We note you have sent "Captain" Rand a lump of anthracite coal as a lucky stone. Why not a load of bricks?

"RICARDO" (Middlesbrough).—We cannot recommend Messrs. Percy Coutts and Co., Colonial Agents, 235, High Holborn, London, W.C.

W. W. (Sheffield).—The only advice we ever offer in regard to quack doctors and quack treatments is that people are, as a rule, likely to receive more benefit from doctors who are not quacks.

"IN DOUBT" (Todmorden).—"NEW READER" (Kilmarnock), H. G. B. (Nottingham).—As we have already said, we have removed from our columns the advertisement of the National Success Institute, although it is only fair to say that certain features to which we took exception—particularly in reference to "guaranteed employment"—have, we are informed, been abandoned.

"CONSTANT READER" (Ayr).—If you have bet that "our average circulation is *over* a million" you just lose.

W. A. E. (London) and OTHERS, ask if we have ever heard Whit Cunliffe's new song, "What We Want is a Business Government"? We haven't, but we will.

Miss N. M. (Brighton).—We agree with the secretary that a £16 16s. invalid chair is quite out of the province of the Surgical Aid Society, and that it is unreasonable of you to demand such a luxury.

"Bullets" the Best-Judged Competition—With Most Prizes.

LEGAL.

W. P. L. (Plymouth).—Your creditors under the bankruptcy could apply to the Court for an order for you to pay the money over—but after this lapse of time they would probably not do so.

E. W. T. (Fleet Street).—The earliest age at which persons of either sex may marry without their parents' or guardians' consent is twenty-one.

B. P.—Your husband cannot interfere in any way with your furniture, but the landlord can distrain upon it for any arrears of rent. None of your husband's other creditors can touch it. You could obtain a copy of your father's will from Somerset House on payment of 6d. a folio of 90 words—this would assist you in proving your title.

"J. B. Subscriber."—You cannot claim any compensation for the use made of the walls.

P. S. (Waltham Cross).—If the dismissed nurse is "engaging doctors right and left" for your wife's confinement, instruct a solicitor to warn her. You have, of course, no liability, and as the doctors concerned will not come without being called, we do not suppose you will be seriously disturbed.

E. T. L.—You are bound by the agreement and must pay. If the firm sues, you will be put to additional expense, and it would be wise, therefore, to come to an amicable arrangement.

"Innocently, S. B."—You are entitled to continue to use the name by which you have always been known, without going through any legal formalities. If you place the facts before the Registrar of Births, Somerset House, he may permit your birth certificate to be altered.

S. S. A. (Tunbridge Wells).—The husband is entitled to the custody of the child, unless the Court orders otherwise. As your sister appears to have left her husband, she has no remedy.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial Insurance Inquiry.

"John Bull" 6 Per Cent. Preference Shares.—F. M. (Glasgow).—"John Bull" Limited has a Capital of £200,000, divided into 25,000 Six Per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each; 520,000 Six Per Cent. Cumulative Readers' Preference Shares of 2s. 6d. each, and 110,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each. The Preference Dividend is paid half-yearly, and the Shares, which have the option of conversion into Ordinary Shares, represent a sound industrial investment.—Faithful Reader.—The above will give you the information you require.

John Bull Bank.—Money can be transmitted through the post by cheque or money order, etc., in the usual way. It is perfectly safe.

Abdulmajid Rubber and British Burmah.—B. L. (Bo'ness.).—Both are highly speculative, but of the two we should prefer British Burmah. The latter has been doing better recently, and it is in a good field.

Teck Lebel (Kirkland).—S. D. M. (Derby).—An extremely risky gamble and we would not recommend you to put any money into it. The people concerned are just the ordinary share-pushing crowd.

David Young Rubber.—H. B. (Leigh).—It is rather disgraceful that the shareholders should be put off in the way you mention, but we are afraid there will be nothing for you in the end, and you may perhaps be able to relieve your feelings to some extent when the liquidator applies for his discharge.

Borneo Trading and Development.—P. J. (Caerphilly).—We have no record of the concern. These syndicates are always extremely dangerous unless you are in close touch with the people interested.

Northfleet Portland Cement.—G. W. M. (Esher).—We regard the thing as a perfectly hopeless venture, and would advise you to have nothing to do with it.

Investment.—J. N. K.—Buy North Western or North Eastern Railway Ordinary stock or any good Corporation (Municipal) issue. The bank will transact the business for you, and you will be able to sell at any time without the slightest difficulty.

Geraalina Copper and Lead Mine.—Mrs. M. (Southend).—You have lost your money and no power on earth can get it back for you. It would be useless, as well as very expensive, to attempt to prosecute, and we fear you must just resign yourself to the loss. Your friend may have been honestly misled like yourself, but we should doubt it.

Wilts and Dorset Bank.—Wilts.—Hold by all means for the present, but we do not like these octopus amalgamations, and would advise you to get out at the first favourable opportunity.

A. Bell and Co.—Options.—Insist on getting your money or threaten proceedings and have nothing further to do with the firm.

Foreign Municipal Investments.—Plato.—The first three are the best, but you would probably do equally well or better with Home Securities. Where did you dig your list out from?

Industrial Securities Co.—H. T. S. P. (Barnes).—So far as we know it is an honestly conducted concern, and most of its recommendations are fairly sound. **Beil's Asbestos** is a good investment, and **Straker Squire** has speculative possibilities.

American Real Estate.—H. P. (Dart).—Laws differ greatly in different States of the Union, but we have never heard of any restriction about foreigners holding land provided they had a proper title to begin with. It is that you have to find out first of all, and only a good lawyer can tell you when he sees the documents.

Pecol Oil Combine.—J. M. C. (Kingten).—We regard the shares as a good speculative investment. We referred to the Company editorially in last week's issue.

Municipal, &c., Loans.—A. M. C. (Pife).—Manchester offers the best terms, and would suit your purpose as well as any. The banks named are all right at present, but accidents occasionally happen, whereas it is scarcely conceivable that anything could seriously affect a big Corporation.

Annuity.—Lancaster.—The Company you mention is carefully managed and thoroughly sound. You will be quite safe in making the investment. There is no special work issued on the subject.

Metropolitan Collecting Society.—W. W. (Newport).—We have no information. Send us the papers.—National Standard.—It is in a bad way financially and, unless the Management can devise some method of improving its resources, we fail to see how it is possible for the Company to maintain a separate existence.

Liverpool Victoria Legal Friendly Society.—G. H. (Hayling Island).—The policy is legal. Absence of knowledge on the part of the assured would not invalidate the assurance.

Mutual Property Investment and Accident Co.—Iota (Rhondda).—We do not recommend the Company. The Surrender Value of 25 per cent. is grossly inequitable. We should be inclined to accept and cut the loss.—S. J. K. (Portsmouth).—Consult a solicitor. The certificates are, in our opinion, issued *ultra vires*, and come within the scope of the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909.

Provident Association of London.—P. B. (Dublin).—The security held in respect of one house cannot be used as a set off against the security given in respect of the second property, unless a special provision is inserted in the Mortgage Deed to the effect. You should consult a solicitor.—Jew Boy.—We do not recommend the Investment House Property Policies of this concern. You had better put up with the loss and seek another investment.—J. R. H. (West Auckland).—We are not able to advise legal proceedings in the case you mention. The Association only undertakes to lend on "approved" security. You are in their hands and must abide by their conditions, however vexatious they may be. We have frequently had to complain of the inequitable conditions associated with their Bond system, and their later creation, known as "Investment House Purchase Policies," are not to our liking.—B.—If you will send your name and address, your inquiry shall receive attention.

Independent Order of Foresters.—Draper (Oldham).—Apart from our objection to the assessment principle of assurance, we are not favourably impressed with their conditions, which we do not consider equitable from the policyholders' standpoint. In the circumstances you mention, we should be inclined to discontinue and assure with an established British Office paying good bonuses. If you state particulars of your requirements, we may be able to help you.

Royal London Auxiliary Insurance Company.—Say.—Formed in 1910 for the transaction of Life, Fire and Accident Insurance, the Company, for a young institution, appears to have made a good start, but we are not prepared to endorse the programme of the Company in undertaking hazardous risks, such as Fire and Accident, concurrently with the efforts to build up a Life Premium income.

Law Car and General.—Law Car.—The rapidity with which the premium income was built up, reaching the high figure of £367,867 at the close of three years, was largely responsible for the disaster which befell the Company. The Shareholders have, of course, lost heavily and the subscribed capital cannot satisfy the creditors. But an action brought by a Shareholder against the Directors was not successful.—W. E. H. (Southfield).—What reason does the liquidator give for not paying your admitted claim?

National Old Age Pension Trust.—M. H. (Tottenham).—The Court has ordered the Trust to be wound up. What proportion of the subscriptions you have paid, amounting to £11 18s., will be returned to you it is impossible for us to say. Keep in touch with the Receiver, Mr. Ernest C. Pegler, 60, Watling Street, London, E.C.

City Life Assurance Company.—J. C. (Liverpool).—We should select the "Ideal" Life Assurance and House Purchase Policy, which is deservedly popular, and has received a large measure of public support. Guaranteed Surrender, Loan and Paid Up Values are endorsed on every policy issued.

Abstainers and General Insurance Company.—A. E. E. (Boscombe).—Having surrendered the original policy; we think you must accept the Paid-Up one in the form in which it is presented. We should not be inclined to enter into further argument with them, but take out a policy with one of the well-known companies which does not restrict its risks to "total abstainers."

SPORTING.

John Bull Derby Sweep.—Captain Kettle.—The statements you mention are entirely devoid of foundation. The Sweepstake is conducted by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, Switzerland, a firm of the highest integrity and financial strength.—Englishwoman (Banff).—Why not fill in your counterfoil with a *nom de plume*, if you do not wish your name published?—T. K. M. (Glasgow).—By sending in ten tickets at one and the same time, with remittance for £1, you have two free chances.—R. C. G. (Brondesbury).—In no circumstances can we act as agents for the transmission of money or issue of tickets, and we must refer you to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.—V. L. M. P. (Box).—You must apply to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, for particulars. There would be no objection to your using a *nom de plume*.—A. D. (Durban).—In the circumstances you mention, you had better carry the matter out through a friend in England.—T. S. S. (Leeds).—If time is short, the firm itself fills in the counterfoils on receipt of remittance and forwards the subscriber the top halves of the tickets.—W. P. (Ashton-in-Makerfield).—You should satisfy yourself that the person from whom you purchased the ticket duly forwarded the counterfoil to Messrs. Smallman and Terry and obtained their acknowledgment.—Flutter.—Of course, *only* sold tickets,—and, of course, *all* sold tickets—will be included in the Draw.

Calcutta Sweep.—L. C. (Moseley).—Your inquiry reached us too late for last week's issue. We do not know of any paper published in this country which gives the information you require.—"A. J. Mums" (Bouveret, Switzerland).—Speero and Others.—This man's offer of tickets in the Calcutta Derby Sweep is an impudent ramp. His scheme is, of course, in no way connected with the Bouveret Sports Club, whose business has recently removed to St. Maurice.

Gale's Special.—Dash (Linlithgow).—We have made inquiries and understand that your series of wires was completed in accordance with the original instructions received from you.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon. See page 34.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

That gleam of sunshine we mentioned last week did not last long; it was only like the proverbial April brilliance before another downpour. Unfortunately, the cold douche always seems to last much longer than is good for really healthy conditions, and markets are again very much sub-normal. An important Paris house, which has been the subject of gossip for some time past, had to put up its shutters, and the commitments of two very old, respected and reputedly wealthy firms on the Stock Exchange had to be taken over by their banking and other friends, while the affairs of a big outside group are also causing great anxiety. All this has meant a constant stream of liquidation at a time when buyers are particularly scarce, and although it has not been carried out ruthlessly, there is a feeling that the decks have not yet been cleared by any means. Then there was the Budget, with its raid on the Sinking Fund, which was the only adverse point the House could discover for several days. So, as might have been expected, we have had dull markets all round under the lead of Consols and other gilt-edged securities. Almost the only section which has shown any resistance to the general tendency has been the Brewery Market, which feared further budgetary imposts and was mightily relieved to find that the Chancellor of the Exchequer did not even refer to "the Trade."

A West African Shipping Deal.

A year ago we foreshadowed the absorption by the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company of the Houlder Line's South American interests, and readers will recall to mind the fact that Messrs. Furness, Withy and Co., practically controlled the Houlder undertaking. Negotiations were continued for some time after our announcement, but eventually fell through, and some light may be thrown upon the reasons for their collapse from the issue of a circular by a Mr. Cressy Edmondson, of 140, Leadenhall Street, E.C., who, it would seem, had the conduct of the negotiations in hand. Mr. Edmondson states that for the last ten years the firm of Houlder Brothers and Co. have frequently consulted him in reference to matters requiring technical and financial knowledge, and for the last three years they availed themselves of his services almost daily. In September, 1911, he was commissioned by the firm to conduct somewhat lengthy and delicate negotiations having for their object the establishment of a West African Line in opposition to Messrs. Elder, Dempster and Co., who practically held the monopoly of that trade. Considerable progress was made and guarantees of support from West African merchants obtained, when Messrs. Houlder Brothers and Co. suddenly dropped the scheme, to the great disappointment and chagrin of those who had agreed to support it. For the rest of the story we must refer those interested to Mr. Edmondson's circular.

David Young Rubber Estates.

This company was formed during the 1910 boom with a capital of £85,000, to acquire a property in British Guiana. It went into liquidation in 1912, and an unfortunate shareholder to the extent of £400 writes us that he cannot obtain any information about the progress of the winding up. We are very sorry, but are afraid it is hopeless to expect any return whatever, even if the estate has been resold to the original vendor. The company never had the remotest prospect of success, and would have been laughed to scorn except in the mad enthusiasm of a boom. Certainly there ought to be a public funeral for concerns of this sort, but the individual shareholder is wise to grin and bear the loss with all the philosophy he can muster. If he attempts to get restitution or revenge the chances are that he will throw a great deal of good money after bad, and get nothing whatever in return.

Taverner Once More.

We note with satisfaction that the Chief Registrar of Friendly Societies has cancelled the registration of Taverner's "Middle Age Pension Friendly Society" on the ground of illegality. He might have done so for the reason that it is a barefaced fraud. The police should really lock Taverner up.

Brokers and Prospectuses.

The fact that the jury acquitted the brokers of the Essequibo Company from being liable for statements made in the prospectus on which their names appeared, cannot be taken as settling the point raised by us as to others being liable under the Act for assisting in the issue of a prospectus. The question still remains whether those who deliver copies of the prospectus of a company to their clerks to hand to applicants, are, or are not, persons "who have authorised the issue of the prospectus" (to quote the wording of the Act). To the lay mind but one answer seems possible, but that answer has not yet been judicially given. Meanwhile, lawyers, as usual, decline to commit themselves.

Threlkeld Lead Mines.

This company was formed at the end of last year with a capital of £75,000 in £1 shares, of which 50,000 were offered for subscription at par, to acquire an old lead mine in Cumberland. The prospectus stated that over £36,000 had been spent on development and equipment, but the vendor, Mr. E. H. Wrigglesworth, of Hull, who is also secretary of the company, generously offered to sell the whole affair for £8,000 in cash and £4,000 in shares. Unfortunately, at the date of the Statutory Meeting (April 14th) only 3,966 shares had been allotted for cash, and it was perfectly ridiculous (if a stronger adjective should not be used) for the directors to go to allotment on such a paltry sum. As a matter of fact, up to April 6th only £2,955 had been received in cash, of which the vendor got £1,500, while £536 was paid for dewatering the mine and £950 on account of Preliminary Expenses, so that the company was already in debt before the Statutory meeting was held. Total preliminary expenses were estimated "not to exceed" the extravagant sum of £3,500! To encourage the venturesome but unfortunate subscribers to go on with the venture the terms of purchase were varied so that the vendor should receive £5,000 instead of £8,000 in cash and £7,500 instead of £4,000 in shares. No indication was given, however, as to where the rest of the cash was to come from, and we should imagine that it will be extremely difficult to peddle out many more shares. Contracts for underwriting 20,000 shares were set out in the prospectus, but they were not carried out, and it has apparently been decided not to attempt to enforce them. The whole thing seems a travesty on respectable business methods and the company should never have been allowed to emerge from the incubator.

I. H. Bos & Co.

A correspondent sends us an account of his one and only transaction with Dirk Dronker's bucket-shop, and it may be of interest to other readers. He received a copy of the firm's circular misleadingly called "London Exchange," which in return for an annual subscription of 10s. offers a free call option on £500 Consols and ten Atchisons for sixty days. He was also foolish enough to send not only the 10s. subscription, but also £5 for a deal in another Yankee security. Five days after the remittance was sent he had had no acknowledgment of it, and he is probably still waiting in hope. It is perhaps scarcely worth mentioning under the circumstances, but we notice that the free option states no price at which the client might begin to see a profit, and of course the document is absolutely valueless from the subscriber's point of view, although it has evidently proved a fairly useful bait for I. H. Bos and Co. Our correspondent innocently asks whether his money is lost. Well, if he gets any of it back or makes anything on his "free option" we shall be glad to give an equal amount to the most deserving charity we know of.

Joseph Chansay

At last have the authorities done their duty in causing the extradition to this country of Joseph Chansay, whose numerous promotions have engaged the attention of the Winding-Up Department for the past two years. We are precluded from saying anything as to the matters to be inquired into, but Mr. Chansay himself ought to be glad of the opportunity now afforded of meeting the grave charges made against him in his prolonged absence from these shores. We have so frequently urged the necessity for this course being pursued that we await the result of the pending judicial investigation with interest

£300 for the Derby. New Sporting Competition. See page 44.

MORE HOLIDAY PRIZES!

FIRST PRIZE **£500** FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize **£50**

3rd Prize **£25**

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES

TEN £10 NOTES. TEN £5 NOTES.

50 Prizes of 10/- | 4,000 Handsome HOLIDAY PRIZES Value £900. | 1,000 Prizes of 2/6

PRIZES INCREASED TO £1,775 IN VALUE.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples.

IN THE HOUSE
FAULTLESS HUSBAND
SCRATCHING THE FAVOURITE
RUDE QUESTION
ROGUES AND VAGABONDS
FORWARD CHILD
FLAT ENGAGED
A WARM DAY
RULING ENGLAND
RECEIVING VISITORS
COMING TO PRESS
HAPPY HOME
PROMPT ATTENTION
GIFT OF NATURE
KEEPING APPOINTMENTS
HONEYMOON OVER
AFT RETORT
THE DOG'S MISTAKE
CINEMA SCENES
MAKES OR BREAKS
FINISHED NURSING
NEVER TROUBLED
BEYOND HIS MEANS
MODEST MAIDEN
HUBBY'S POCKETS
THE BIG DRUM
DURING ADVERSITY
GETTING THE BLAME
NEIGHBOUR'S WASHING
COOL TREATMENT
HARD TO MOUTH
CARELESS SERVANT
ON CRUTCHES
A BUST DE ELOPER
SHUNS NOTORIETY
UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR
A WISE MAN
NOT MUCH
ALWAYS DRAWS
BARBER'S APPRENTICE

☞ **Please note that the closing date has been extended to Thursday, May 21st.**

5,073 PRIZES TO BE WON THIS WEEK

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "PROMPT ATTENTION," and take the letters "I" and "T" using the word "usually" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "ILLNESS USUALLY TROUBLES." From the Example, "A WISE MAN," the Bullet "SENSE ASSURE" can be formed. Again, if you choose the Example, "HAPPY HOME," using the letter "A" as initial for both the first and last word, you can make the Bullet "ATTRACTIVE TO ALL."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Thursday, May 21st.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(85) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 43.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "Mary Bull" dated May 23rd.

Closing date, Thursday, May 21st.

Example.....

Bullet.....

Example.....

Bullet.....

(85) P.O. No.....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 43.

Signed.....

Address.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 85," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated June 6th.

For Rules, etc., see opposite page.

RESULT OF 82ND BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. Wm. Robert THOMPSON,
18, Regent Avenue,
Alexandra Park, Manchester.

Example :—OUT ALL NIGHT.
Bullet :—THE "REST" OMITTED.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mrs. E. TYSON,
17, Shakleton Road,
Earlsdon, Coventry.

Example :—WELL SUPPORTED.
Bullet :—PATRIOTISM—BY STIMULANTS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. B. HARPER,
88, Kingston Road,
Birmingham.

Example :—LOST CHARACTER.
Bullet :—OFTEN CAUSES "APPREHENSION."

TEN £10 PRIZES :—

Mr. E. G. HILLMAN, 11, West Street, Farnham, Surrey:
IN THE SPRING—HOMES RESEMBLE PEGTOPS.

Mr. CHARLES A. JOHN, Central Welsh Board, Cardiff, South Wales:
ARMED INTERVENTION—NOT "JESS" NOR.

Mr. J. B. SIMPSON, 10, Malmsforth Terrace West, Sunderland:
SINKING FUNDS—STRIKERS RECONSIDER "SITUATION."

Mr. ARTHUR L. SCARR, Devaar, North Queensferry, Fife, Scotland:
WELL SUPPORTED—TRAGEDIAN'S CHIN—THINKING.

Mr. O. E. CURTIS, 20, Hunter Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey:
COOL AND REFRESHING—GARDENING—AS ILLUSTRATED.

Mr. W. WALTERS, 21, Wolseley Avenue, Wimbledon Park, London, S.W.:
A PRETTY FIGURE—THOUSANDS "MAKE UP."

Mr. THOS. A. WALLINGTON, 104, Eardley Road, Streatham, S.W.:
HIDDEN AWAY—DIVINE'S OTHER "DIVINITY."

Mr. J. WILLIAMS, Cedar Avenue, Chelmsford:
PERMANENT OFFICIALS — REARRANGE POLITICIANS' "FACTS."

Mr. A. A. MOORE, c.o. R. Nicol and Son, Market Place, Redhill, Surrey:
EARLY TO BED—TORPEDOES SEND BATTLESHIPS.

Mr. ARTHUR ANSELL, 12, Bell Road, Sparkmile, Cheshire:
LOST CHARACTER—AN "UNFORTUNATE" AFFAIR.

TEN £5 PRIZES :—

Mr. EDWARD PEARCE, 128, Amelia Street, Walworth, S.E.
OTHER FELLOW'S GIRL—"THIRD PARTY RISKS."

Mr. F. WATLING, 12, Trix Road, Norwich:
PERMANENT OFFICIALS—CHARWOMEN JUST NOW.

Mr. WM. M. EVANS, 63, Windsor Road, Penarth, S. Wales:
HARD TO FIND—IRONCLADS WITHOUT "TIN."

Mrs. E. A. RUEMPLLER, 11, Married Quarters, Shoeburyness, Essex:
CHRONIC COMPLAINT—TAXPAYER'S GUMMY TONGUE.

Mr. MICHAEL HAYES, High Street, Tralee, Co. Kerry, Ireland:
HARD TO FIND—A CORKSCREW RUSTY.

Mr. H. HUNT, Longton Bridge Station, L. & Y. Railway, near Preston:
WELL SUPPORTED—LADY CYCLIST LEARNING.

Mr. JOHN LEESON, 177, Gloucester Road, Regent's Park, N.W.:
THE FINAL TIE—LODGER BECOMES LANDLORD.

Mrs. H. TILLY, Redan Villa, Ventnor, I.W.:
HIDDEN AWAY—ADVERTISING SWINDLER'S "WAREHOUSE."

Mrs. E. PERRY, 273, City Road, London, E.C.:
RAILS FAILURE—HAVVY HANDLING LOQUEUR.

Mr. SYDNEY R. PUGHE, 24, Norman Avenue, St. Margarets, London, S.W.:
HOME EMPLOYMENT—OPTEX KNITTING—EYEBROWS.

FIFTY TEN SHILLING PRIZE WINNERS.

Banks, Mrs. E., 33, Buller Street, Derby.
Barnes, H., 23, Norman's Buildings, King Street, Norwich.
Barrett, H., Band, 2nd Worcester Regt., Aldershot.
Benstel, J. H., 18, Albert Road, Peckham, S.E.
Brimmel, S. D., Holmleigh, Launceston.
Bugiass, J., Twizell Road, Beamish, Durham.
Carson, Miss A., 51, Hook Road, Epsom.
Cory, V., 47, Westbourne Road, Handsworth, Birmingham.
Cornell, A. J., 220, Holmesdale Road, South Norwood, S.E.
Croot, W. G., 33, Lorne Park Road, Bournemouth.
Cunkien, J. M., Poyntzpass, Co. Armagh.
Dowling, S. M., 17, Mockmans Avenue, Woodford Green, Essex.
Easterbrook, Mrs. J., 7, Battledean Road, Highbury, N.
Edwards, A. E., 2, Crediton Mansions, Charing Cross Rd., W.C.
Ethel, Miss F., 27, Durham Road, Bradford.
Evans, A. E., 8, Bolan Street, Bridge Road, Battersea, S.W.
Evans, D. W., 36, Fitzroy Square, W.C.
Eves, H., 132, Clarendon Road, Middlesbrough.
Fisher, E. M., 105, High Street, Ramsey, Huntingdon.
Fosdyke, Miss H., 203, Seven Sisters Road, Finsbury Park, N.
Freeman, R. W., 20, Russell Street, Stroud, Gloucester.
Henry, W., 26, Bath Road, Bournemouth.
Kent, A. G., 67, Bexhill Road, Eastbourne.
Kirby, Kathleen H. B., 11, Waltham Grove, Walham Green, S.W.
Kirkwood, Mrs. H., Cherryvale, Whitstable, Kent.
Martin, L. C., 42, Susans Road, Eastbourne.
McAinsh, A., 7, Tankerville Road, Streatham, S.W.
Melling, E., 13, Preston New Road, Blackburn, Lancs.
Mickleborough, R., 28, The Ridge, Woodlands, nr. Doncaster, Yorks.

The original of the above cheque will be on view at the premises of Mr. F. Stevens, 105, Inkwick Road, Herne Hill, S.E., until May 15th, and thence until May 19th at those of Mr. J. Hadlow, 81, Railton Road, Brixton, S.W. A reproduction of the cheque will be shown daily on the screen at the Palladium, Brixton, London, S.W.

Middleton, W., junr., 8, Kelly-st., Greenock, Scotland.
Miller, H. S., 27, Alexandra-rd., Oxford.
Noble, F. S., 91, Bedford-hill, London, S.W.
O'Dea, Mrs. L., 29, Daisy Bk.-rd., Victoria Park, Manchester.
Pilgram, C. E., 21, Cambridge-rd., Cottenham Park, Wimbledon.
Pitt, C. D., 101, Church-st., Brighton.
Price, D., 4, Firbank, Ynysddu, nr. Newport, Mon.
Rainier, Mrs. H., Clifton, Leigh Cliffs-rd., Leigh-on-Sea.
Regan, E. O., 17, Sovereign-st., Clonakilty, co. Cork.
Riches, Mrs. C. H., 21, Dumfries-pl., Cardiff, S. Wales.
Shaw, C., 138, Duke-st., Southport.
Smith, H. R., 448, New Chester-rd., Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
Smith, Miss F. E., (Staff) Wilts County Asylum, Devizes.
Thomas, C. E. R., 18 Dumbarton-st., Buckland, Portsmouth, Hants.
Thompson, S., Bradshaw-rd., Honley, nr. Huddersfield.
Vinson, H. M., 8, The Crescent, Sandgate, Kent.
Ward, J. E., c.o. R. Lunt and Co., Ltd., Old-sq., Birmingham.
Ward, R., 23, Breckfield-rd. South, Everton, Liverpool.
Whittil, A., 28, Henry-st., Hendon, Sunderland.
Wood, W. C., 36, Park-rd., Faversham.
Young, C. K., 8, Cedar-st., Hightown, Manchester.

Selection from 2s. 6d. Prize Winners.

Abbott, G. W., 226, Beckton-rd., Custom House, E.
Abbots, P., 29, Queen-st., Cannock.
Acheson, R. H., 24, Kent-st., Belfast.
Adam, W., 7, Springfield-terr., Dunblane, Perthshire.
Adams, Miss E. A., Pengwene, Tupsley, Hereford.
Adams, E. B., 40, Sedgley-rd., Winton, Bournemouth.
Adshead, Mrs., 254, Gorton-rd., Reddish, Stockport.
Airey, G. E., 20, Shepherds-lane, Leeds.
Aitken, W. S., The Grove, St. Ninians, Stirling.
Aldous, F., 83, Sydney-st., Brightlingsea, Essex.
Allan, A., BB. 17, St. James-square, Edinburgh.
Allen, Fanny E., Ye Shoppe on the Bridge, Woodlands-rd., Ansdell, nr. Blackpool.
Allen, Mrs. A., Brentin, Mossley-rd., Bromley.
Allen, S., 25, Longshut-lane, Stockport.
Alexander, J., 9, Geirge-st., Whiteinch, Glasgow.
Allies, S. G., Ventnor Villa, Stanwell Staines, Middlesex.
Allwork, A., Cavalry Club, 127, Piccadilly, W.
Ambridge, T. F., 109, Offord-rd., Barnsbury, N.
Amos, E., 1, Elwell-rd., Larkhall-lane, Clapham, S.W.
Amps Annie, 7, Henrietta-st., Cavendish-square, W.

"BULLETS" RULES, (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 42, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed — & Co —. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Thursday, May 21.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

JOHN BULL £50,000 DERBY SWEEPSTAKE.

As the date of the Draw approaches, we are being inundated with applications for Books of Tickets. We must, however, repeat, that we cannot act as agents either in supplying such tickets or forwarding remittances. All communications must be sent direct to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.

Racing Notes.

We very nearly brought off a fine double with Aleppo and Blue Stone. The former only just won the Chester Cup but started at quite a nice price, mainly owing to the preference for Hare Hill.

Newmarket to-day (Wednesday) and to-morrow will see some important racing this week, and so, too, will Gatwick and Haydock on Friday and Saturday.

To-day we have the Newmarket Stakes, which is quite an important three-year-old event nowadays, and being over a mile and a quarter shows better than does the Guineas whether a horse is likely to stay the Derby course. The Tetrarch will not run, and as Kennymore is not in it the race looks real good for

CORCYRA,

who should win easily. The Chesterford Maiden should be won by POLYDAMUS; the Flying Handicap by GOLD VEIN and the Spring T.Y.O. Stakes by COSTELLO. To-morrow AMBASSADOR for the Payne Stakes looks absolutely the best thing of the week. He missed the Jubilee on purpose to be kept for this. RANETTE can take the Breeders' Stakes and NOCEUR the Bedford T.Y.O Stakes.

At Gatwick on Friday RANELAGH has an excellent chance in the Alexandra Handicap. OSCILLATOR should be worth backing in the Mart Plate, and COLOUR SYSTEM has very little to beat in the Worth Stakes. On Saturday the staying MANILLA must be on the premises for the Princes Handicap, which, now that the acceptances have panned out so badly, should provide an easy task for our competition experts. MAFIOSO may take the Reigate Welter, and MAGYAR the Marlborough Stakes.

At Haydock Park the best things are TANAQUIL for the Makerfield Handicap and PROCTOR for the Club Plate on Friday; whilst on the second day LIE-A-BED and ELEVATOR should be worth backing.

"SPORTING GOSSIP."

Congratulations to our bright little contemporary, *Sporting Gossip*, which is rapidly putting in the shade all other weekly illustrated sporting papers. Bright and well written, wonderfully successful in its racing forecasts, and free from the taint of blackmail and bogus competitions, we are not surprised to hear that it is catching on at a wonderful rate.

"JOHN BULL DERBY SWEEP."

The Result of the Draw will appear in our issue for the week ending May 30th—published in London on May 27th, the morning of the race. Country readers desiring early copies should forward 1½d. to the publishers.

ANOTHER RACING COMPETITION. ENTRY FREE

THE DERBY

TO BE RUN MAY 27

£300 FOR PLACING FIRST 3

The Derby! The very name has a magic ring. It appeals to every true British woman and man, outside the ranks of the "Cranks." One may not take an interest in sport of any kind, but everyone is interested in the result of "The Derby." So very many readers have evinced an interest in the race for the "Blue Riband of the Turf" that we are running this week a great Derby Competition, and invite all our readers to enter—particularly the ladies, for whom we are offering a special and extra prize.

To make the "Derby" Competition a very simple one is a very difficult proposition. There are more than 200 entries for the great classic event; and, as there is no necessity to notify "scratchings," it is impossible, up to a day or two before the race, to know how many horses will run. Of course we do not know the number at the time of going to press. Probably it will not be much more than twenty. Accordingly we are giving the names of *all the horses* entered for the "Derby," and, in front of the name of each we have put a number, as you will see by the list given with the coupon on page 2 of our cover. The horses most likely to run are those whose names and numbers are printed on the coupon in heavy type.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

ON PAGE 2 OF COVER, you will find a coupon. On it, in the space opposite "**First**," you must put the number of the horse, as given on our list, which you think will win the Derby. Opposite "**Second**" you must put the number of the horse which you think will finish Second, and opposite "**Third**" the number of the horse which you think will finish Third.

So if you think that "Kennymore" will win you will put his number, which on the list is 83, against "First" on the coupon. If you think that "The Tetrarch" will finish Second, you will put his number, which is 191 on the list, against "Second" on the coupon. If you think that "Black Jester" will finish third, you will put his number, which is 20 on our list, against "Third." The numbers must be written in figures, not words, and in ink, not pencil.

£200 FOR NEAREST CORRECT COUPON.

£25 FOR "MARY BULL" MAUVE COUPON.

£225 MUST BE WON.

COUPON AND LIST OF HORSES ENTERED ON PAGE 2 OF COVER.

WHICH HORSES HAVE A CHANCE?

At the time of going to press it is impossible to say. We do know that the three horses we have specially mentioned and Ambassador and Hapsburg are most fancied. The great thing is to watch the papers day by day. They gave a clear indication of what horses are fancied in the leading clubs throughout the country.

THE PRIZES.

We shall award the Cash Prize of **£300** to the competitor correctly placing the first three horses in the Derby. In the event of nobody doing this, we shall award **£200** to the competitor sending the nearest correct coupon.

In addition, a special prize of **£25** will be paid for the best Mauve Coupon. This is a distinct prize.

The sender of a mauve coupon has the opportunity of winning the £300 or £200, and, besides, the extra £25 prize. Should a mauve coupon win or share the £300 or £200, the £25 will be awarded to the next best mauve coupon.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

N.B. — You must not mark more than three horses on any *single coupon*, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

You Can Send as Many Coupons as You Like.

Our Competition Department is now under the personal supervision of "McW.," the well-known Sporting writer, late of the "Morning Leader" and "Daily Chronicle."

ADDRESS ENTRIES to "John Bull," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Derby Competition**, and post so as to reach us not later than **TUESDAY, MAY 26th.**

For Winners of our Victoria Cup Contest SEE PAGE 34.

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success Maintains a Great Reputation.

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During the months of March and April this year "Gale's Special" has given no less than SIXTY-SIX WINNERS, including GRETA MOOR (100-8); GOLDEN RULE (7-1); DUKE OF TIPPERARY (10-1); ROYAL DEMAND (10-1); RED COIL (100-6); KENWAVE (6-1); THE BOSS (6-1); HOUNAM (6-1); OCYDROME (7-1); DUNHOLM (5-1); STRONG BOY (7-1); PRIM SIMON (10-1); and IRON DUKE 5-1.; whilst

Our Latest Principal Event Triumph

(at the time of writing this advertisement)

is

ALEPPO for the Chester Cup,

(The Editor's sole selection), following

MAIDEN ERLEGH for the City & Suburban.

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph

"Gale's" Late Telegraphed Reports.

Recent Wire Triumphs have included THE BOSS (6-1) March 24th; GOLDEN RULE (7-1) March 31st; DUNHOLM (5-1) April 4th; OCYDROME (7-1) April 7th; THUNDERSTONE (9-4 D.H.) April 14th; SCREAMER (2-1) April 18th; MAIDEN ERLEGH (100-14) April 22nd; LIGHT BRIGADE (2-1) April 30th; ALEPPO (3-1) May 6th.

Post Office proofs produced if necessary.

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The charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is more than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

The next selection on this GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be sent from GATWICK on SATURDAY MAY 16th, and

As a Special Offer to JOHN BULL readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25.

and UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUCCESSFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE GUARANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

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ON

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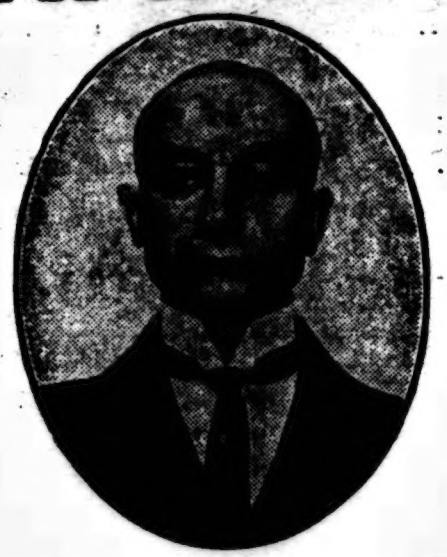

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